俺がお嬢様学校に「庶民サンプル」として拉致られた件 2

七月隆文
NANATSUKI TAKAFUMI

Illustration
閏月戈
URUU GEKKA

一迅社文庫

Today was an ordinary day which I had spent with Hakua

[Text in box]:Jinryou Karen ——Excels at handling the sword, but actually loves cute things

Speech bubble: “Wait a minute, why aren’t there any heart-shaped icons appearing?”

[Text in box]: Tenkuubashi Aika——A tsunpure-san who believes in every little lie (a loner)

Speech bubble: “How about you crossdress?”

[Text in Box] Kagurazaka Kimito ——The me who was kidnapped

[Text in Box] Shiodome Hakua ——A super genius+an Ojou-sama who takes off her panties everywhere

Speech bubble: “……A boyfriend?”

“……If you want to laugh, go ahead.”

Arisugawa Reiko——The Queen of the Ojou-samas

“Recently……It seems that Kimito-sama and Hakua-sama have been getting along pretty well……”

From her respectful smile, a majestic feeling could be felt.

It was just like the aura emitted by an olden times, European ruler. Actually, rather than being Reiko, she was more like Madame de Pompadour.

Miyuki Kujou——Sadist head maid

“Why are we black and white again!?”(Reiko)

“This is called [TenDon], a technique for making something funny by repeating it again and again. It came from the word ‘TenDon’, which has 2 tempuras on it.”(Kujou)

Prologue

I steeled myself as I decided to meet up with the girl who I hadn't met for a long time.

I, Kimito Kagurazaka, have a lover.

We knew each other through a certain club activity.

As a daughter of a prestigious family, she emitted an aura that made others avoid her.

She herself was troubled by her lonely state as she hoped to make friends.

Due to a convenient opportunity, I became her consultant. In order to let others get close to her, I carried out a plan to change how the others viewed her.

After that, she revealed the end product of the plan to everyone.

"Hi everyone! I'm Marika! Why don't we go back together?"

The scene where she puts up a peace sign with her hands and does a clumsy greeting looked like it came from an Event CG.

This slightly disappointing end result of her hard work was that she became very close with the members of the tennis club.

Not long after, I accepted her confession and we officially became a couple.

After one month or more later, I stopped contacting my lover.

Chapter 1 - Then vote for me in this year's Best Voice Actress Award too?

"……"

In the dormitory, my finger wavered indecisively over the switch of the 3Ds(3-Dimensions) handheld gaming device.[1]

[Love+Girlfriend], also known as 'LoveGF', is a famous dating simulator that sky-rocketed through the games charts.

It's a brand new genre of games that would only really start after you've become a couple with the heroine. The game utilizes the Date and Time system in the 3Ds to try to sync with the real-time as well as a top tier voice and language system that follows the language of the player to give the most accurate result.

All of these functions gave a feeling of 'a real girlfriend' and was the selling point of it.

If a date in the game is set at 'Tomorrow, at 8 o'clock', the time for the date in-game would be same as the real-time.

What's more, just like real life, if you didn't meet up with her within the set period of time, it would be taken note of by the girl.

But for me……after having just a single date with my girlfriend, I had ignored her for more than a month.

The affection level probably had dropped severely. As soon as I switch on the 3Ds, what would come is probably a barrage of criticisms.

Thinking about it, the motivation to meet up with her had deflated.

This feeling was just like being in a relationship with someone in the real world.

A short while later, I pressed the switch-on button after being continuously urged by the feeling of 'I can't keep ignoring her'.

"Excuse me? May I ask who you are?"

Ouch, so harsh.

“It seems like you’re very busy nowadays, seeing that you’ve ignored your girlfriend for so long.”

It really was the truth.

I was in a school for Ojou-samas hidden in a corner of the world.

To teach these ignorant girls that are cut off from the outside world, I was kidnapped to here and became a teaching material known as a ‘Shomin Sample’ for them.

Some people that looked like terrorists had invaded my old school one day……and kidnapped me without giving me a chance to understand the situation.

My family had been bribed by the super luxurious gifts, and allowed for it to happen…….
Thus, my school life as a Shomin sample began.

Giving a seminar about the commoners to all of the school students, as well as obeying the lone wolf Aika Ojou-sama’s order to create the ‘Commoner Club’ was one of the many things I had done after coming here.

The original aim of this club’s creation was a selfish request by Aika, to let her ‘become a cool and popular kid in the class by knowing stuff about the commoner’s culture’. But after many crisis, as well as many activities later, the number of members in the club became 5.

A month has passed in that manner.

“……and that was what happened.”

Of course, it’s still a game, so I didn’t say the words above.

“Baka……I was worried about being hated by you……”

Anddd the boyfriend dies of moe.

……Still, I could only show a smile of irony.

Because, the seiyuu of this character is my friend.

My friend, Hanae Eri is a distinguished seiyuu who is quite famous in the seiyuu world.

As for me, I was forced by Eri to review her work before entering contests. After giving me sample games with her inside without

stopping, she would ask me to give comments based on my thought a few days later.

These kind of days continued for a very long time.

“Promise me you won’t leave me alone in the future…….?”

This clear, moving and condensed cute female voice of the heroine entered my ears.

Goosebumps emerged throughout my whole body.

Even after such a long time, I still couldn’t get used to it.

The Hanae Eri that I knew of was one who greedily ate Jagarico biscuits[2]. And when she wasn’t happy, she would give me a kick me repeatedly, and then say “This is what you call a footjob, cause the leg would break with a crunching sound(lol)~”[3]

“Yay, please take care of me in the future. Hahaha, it’s a joke~”

If this line was said by Eri herself, it would go like this:

“Yay, then you must continue buying DLCs and franchise goods of mine. Oh, and vote for me as this year’s Best Voice Actress too.”

After that, I had a small date with her. I used the touch-pen to interact with my girlfriend.

If the seiyuu of the heroine isn’t that fellow, this game would have be hundred times more interesting.

Once the date was over, her mood became somehow better.

“……Sigh”

So tired.

After reaching home, I saved the game progress.

As I wanted to turn the 3Ds off, my girlfriend gave me a call.

“I was very happy today. Thanks~”

Yup, it’s the voice of Eri trying to be moe for sure.

On the other hand, I had been ignoring the real-life Eri’s messages. Although it became lesser recently, the number of messages sent by her initially was astronomical.

Sometimes when I replied to her, Eri would send another one saying “WHERE THE HELL ARE YOU, YOU BASTARD!?!?”.

It gave me a feeling of a person in-debt, being chased by gangsters who he owed money to.

I'm actually quite surprised that she was able to make so many variants of her rants to me.

"Um……I want to ask you something…."

Eri…scratch that. Marika asked me a question.

"What do you……think of me?"

Looks like there is no choice.

Do I have to reply with my voice?

Do I seriously have to say "I like you" in the microphone of the 3Ds…….?

Although my heart urged me to turn the 3Ds off immediately, stopping the game in the middle of it was forbidden. If I did that, not only would I be scolded by my girlfriend, I would also face punishments.

The date that I had went on with her would be wasted.

"……I-like…."

This is so awkward.

"I like……you…"

"Sorry, what did you say?"

Wha?!?!

"Can you repeat that? Please?"

The microphone didn't pick up my small voice.

The heck is this demon-like game.

"I LIKE——"

Ka-cha![4]

"I have come, Kimito——"(Aika)

"I LIKE YOU!"

…….

Notes

1. 3-Dimensions is in English

2. Some type of carbonara-flavored junk food

3. Untranslatable pun.足コキ means footjob.足 means leg while コキ is the onomatopoeia of things breaking

4. Onomatopoeia of door opening”

Chapter 2 - Has this become your iconic move?

“……Ueee?”(Aika)

Aika, who had just finished listening to the instructions of the game,

was sweating profusely.

Having a pair of middle-lengthed twin ponytails, red ribbon, a pair of watery eyes which slightly slanted upward, a small nose as well as a pair of cute pink lips.

One couldn't help it but think she was a hyperactive puppy. She was Tenkuubashi Aika, an Ojou-sama which didn't act like one.

"…A lover…in a game?" (Aika)

Hmm. Her reaction was expected.

"In other words…it isn't real?" (Aika)

"…Yep."

This simple and naive question somehow made me severely depressed in the inside.

"I wanted to say "How disgusting". What do I do. Maybe I should choose my wording better…."(Aika)

"You are already saying out your thoughts you know."

Let me explain.

Tenkuubashi Aika is a tsun-pure ojou-sama who had poor social skills.

"The-there was no meaning behind my words." she said with an unsatisfied tone.

"Let me tell you beforehand. I didn't have any intention to play this game. It's all because my friend is a seiyuu.

"Seiyuu?"(Aika)

"Don't the characters in games speak? It's a seiyuu's job to give them a voice."

"Ohhhhhhh! You're right! There are people who voices them!"(Aika)

"Yep. That's what a seiyuu is."

Aika sat at my side as she glanced as the 3Ds.

Her dry hair spread out loosely on her shoulders, releasing a light fragrance. Even though it's this fellow, she's still a daughter from a prestigious family.

"Let me hear it! The voice, I mean."(Aika)

“Err……Okay.”

What do I do.

Wait, I believe there’s an option in the game to ‘introduce your girlfriend to your friends’. Let’s use that.

“Then, try saying something.”

“Huh?”(Aika)

I passed the 3Ds to Aika.

“Nice to meet you. My name is Marika.”

“Uwahhh?!”(Aika)

She looked at me with eyes pleading for help.

I replied by signalling her to speak to the device.

“Ni-nice to meet you. My name is Tenkuubashi Aika.” (Aika)

“You must be his friend, right?”[1]“

“Ye-yes! Fri-friend. You can say that.”(Aika)

“Huhu, don’t be nervous~”

Uwaa, this voice recognition system is excellent!

So the game even had a dialogue prepared for a situation like this, huh. If one indulges himself in the game, it will really feel like a real conversation between two persons.

“Actually, I’m a little nervous too myself.”

“It’s the same for both of us, isn’t it?”

“……”(Aika)

Aika’s face slowly blushed……and she giggled as she held the 3Ds.

Yup, she’s addicted. I can sense it.

“What’s your hobby, Marika?”(Aika)

“Hmm….let’s see…Making desserts and playing the piano.”

“Uwaaa….I see…”(Aika)

“If you don’t mind, why don’t we make some desserts together next time?”

“Ye-yes! Of course! Let’s do it!”(Aika)

Both Aika and Marika chatted happily with each other.

Normally, due to the other person being a program, one would normally have some errors in communication with them.

However, it seems like both of them had somehow hit it off from the start and have been talking without any reservations now.

Amazing.

Maybe Aika had the sad trait of being good with relationships with the 2D world.

“Uwaaa….I can’t wait for us to make the desserts together!”(Aika)

…….She do realise that this is just a game,right?

Just as I was worried that she would walk on the path of no return, her eyes moved away from the screen.[2]

“Hey, Kimito.”(Aika)

Of course,even she wouldn’t become such a person.

Sighing in relief, I replied to her.

“Yeah? Are you already bored of it?”

“Serve a cup of tea for Marika.”(Aika)

“……..what?”

“Sorry, Marika. I’ll make Kimito serve one now for you, alright?”(Aika)

I sweated profusely at her words.

“Thanks~”

To hell with your thanks!

“It feels like we are already the best of friends~”

“Yep, you’re right.Huehuehue……”(Aika)

“About that……can you be my friend?”

“O-of course! Till death do us part!”(Aika)

“Huehuehue,huehuehue.” (Aika)
She laughed disgustingly as she chatted with the 3Ds girlfriend.

“I like Marika the most!”(Aika)

……Crap

This game shouldn’t be played by an idiotic loner at all.

“Hey, hey. Shouldn’t you return it to me by now?”

I said that while reaching for the 3Ds.

PAK![3]

“Don’t touch Marika!”(Aika)

Uuuu.

“……Hey, Marika.”(Aika)

Aika hit the screen of the 3Ds repeatedly with her fingers, making a thunk sound.

“Don’t just stay there. Why don’t you come over to my side already?”(Aika)

Her eyes were swivelling as she drooled while laughing stupidly.

This…could it be…a gamer’s brain!?[4]

“Aika”

I——

“Actually, Marika is trapped inside the game.”

Decided to play along with her for now.

“Ah…….?”(Aika)

Aika looked at me with a look of astonishment.

Haa…this should calm you down.”

“I knew it! Marika really exists!!”(Aika)

The brain of the the tsun-pure lady which was tainted by the game has already become hopeless beyond repair.

“What do I do!? I must get her out of there!! What do I do!?!??!?!?!”(Aika)

“Calm down! For now, listen to my next instructions.”

“Yes! Yes!”(Aika)

“First, do 10 squats!”

“1！ 2！3！ 4…… ！”(Aika)

“Next, extend out your left hand and right leg while shouting ‘O! PA! PI——!”[5]

“Ok——Here I go!”

She extended her hand and leg——

“O ! PA ! PI—— ! ” (Aika)

“Again! Do it with your eyes turned over! Come on!”

“O ! PA ! PI—— ! ” (Aika)

And then, say Get’s!”

“Get‘s ！ ！ ” (Aika)

Has this become your iconic move?

“Wha-what’s next!?” (Aika)

“Hmm…its that…”

“What? What that?”(Aika)

“Kiss!”

“Kiss!?”(Aika)

“You’re right! The key to undo Marika’s curse is a kiss of a dear friend!”

“Dear……. friend?”(Aika)

Her body shuddered upon hearing that.

“I’ll do it!”(Aika)

“Good! Now kiss the screen——I mean, Marika who is trapped inside. Free her from her cage!”

“I understand! ……Marika…….I’m gonna save you now. Although it’s our first time, it should be fine if it’s between girls. But…if Marika wants to consider it as her first…..I won’t mind!” (Aika)

While blushing and spouting words like a retard, Aika closed her eyes.

And her lips slowly neared the screen of the 3Ds……

Ka-chak.[6]

“Greetings, Kimito-sama❤” (Reiko)

“……Kimito”(Hakua)

“Today I shall also grant you my presence.”(Karen)

Smooochhhhhhhh~~~~~~~~~~

The three girls who entered the room witnessed Aika’s kissing

scene.

“…What are…you doing?”(Reiko)

Arisugawa Reiko, who was the chairman of the club, could only stare in shock at she looked at Aika kissing the 3Ds.

Turning her head slowly around, Aika had a smile on her face.

“I just saved my friend!”(Aika)

The three of them turned ghostly pale at her reply.

Notes

1. 您 is used here, which is said to show respect when calling someone

2. I think he means that she would give up on the real world and just prefer to indulge in the 2D one

3. 啪 Onomatopoeia for slapping a hand away

4. gamer’s brain is a pseudo-scientific theory that a brain can become demented after being exposed to an excessive amounts of visual images, such as games

5. O! PA! PI——! stands for Ocean Pacific Peace, an iconic move of Kojima Yoshio, I think. It’s used when someone says a funny joke or even used to change an awkward situation. Doesn’t really matter,it has no special meaning.

6. Onomatopoeia of door opening

Chapter 3 - But if you hate it that much, then I'll agree with it

With all members present, the Commoner Club started the club activities.

Hmm? What happened to me, you ask? Other than suffering a bout of hitting from them, nothing really serious happened.

“Uwaa, it’s incredible! Look, it’s really looking at me!”(Reiko)

Arisugawa-san spoke as she held the 3DS and leaned it in every direction.

Using the 3DS’s gyroscope function one could observe their girlfriend from all angles. In response, the girlfriend would have different reactions to the player’s movements.

Male players tended to look up their girlfriend from below. However, let’s not talk about that for now.

“Uwaa, it’s wonderful!” (Reiko)

Even her shocked expression and actions had the elegance of a white rose.

Her name was Arisugawa Reiko, a class monitor who was looked up by many and was labeled as the perfect example of how a lady should be.

Just as before, the girl who looked like a grade schooler sat on my legs as she leaned against me.

Although Shiodome Hakua looked like a child, she was actually a middle schooler. Possessing many awards and patents under her name, she was a science prodigy whom even the school had specially built a lab in the school compound just for her personal use.

While putting on a blank face, she munched noisily on the biscuit I held in my hand. Though I don’t know why she insisted on eating only from my hand.

“……”

In front of Hakua was squatted a black-haired girl who was kneeling down.

At her waist hanged a fake-looking katana . Her name was Jinryou Karen.

She had a complicated face as she stared at Hakua while taking a piece of biscuit from the box.

She pushed away my hand that had biscuit in it. Next, she slowly…..extended her biscuit to the front of Hakua’s mouth.

While making ‘pu’ sound, Hakua turned her head to the side.

Karen glared at me with eyes filled with hatred.

Whack!

“It hurts?!”(Kimito)

“Relax. I only hit you with the head of the scabbard.”(Karen)

“Hitting with that part hurts a lot you know!”(Kimito)

“Ar-are you alright, Kimito-sama?” (Reiko)

Arisugawa-san immediately repositioned and sat by my side.

“Are you alright?” (Reiko)

“Ye-yes,I’m fine……” (Kimito)

Arisugawa-san batted her slender eyebrows as she looked worriedly at me.

Squish~

A pair of ‘melons’ squished against my elbows.

“….Err, Ar-Arisugawa-san?”(Kimito)

“Yes?”(Reiko)

Squishy squish~

”

“——!? Err…th-that…”

Arisugawa-san noticed my downward gaze as she followed my line of sight.

“!? Ah!”(Reiko)

She got away immediately.

“So-sorry……”(Reiko)

“It-its fine…”(Kimito)

Arisugawa-san blushed furiously as she said:

“…If its Kimito, then I won’t mind…”(Reiko)

“

“Huh?”(Kimito)

“COUGH!COUGH!”

Aika deliberately coughed a few times as she glared at me.

“…Pervert”(Aika)

“It wasn’t on purpose!”(Kimito)

“You too, Arisugawa Reiko. Move your udders away from there.”(Aika)

“Udders?!”(Reiko)

The Arisugawa-san who had good upbringing since she was young tried her best to not flare up at the insults.

“Ab-about Kimito-sama’s friend, is it true that she works as something called a ‘seiyuu’?”(Reiko)

“Yeah.”(Kimito)

“I personally think that she is really good.”(Reiko)

She elegantly clasped her hands together.

“It seems that Aika-san can’tt differentiate between reality and fantasy while playing the game.” (Reiko)

Everyone present focused their gaze on Aika.

“Wha-what!? I understood it a little!!”(Aika)

Just a little?

“It’s okay, Aika-san”

A bright smile just like a white rose. As expected of Arisugawa-san, she’s an ojou-sama on a different level compared to others. She wouldn’t bear any grudge against Aika about the statement earlier ——

“It can’t be helped that there’s no other human being who has a brain of a monkey like you.” (Reiko)

“So you really still are bearing a grudge against her!!!” (Kimito)

The Arisugawa-san who was said to ‘have never disliked anyone or been angry before’ only showed this dark side in front of Aika.

She was the only person Arisugawa-san had ever stated that she ‘hated’ and quarreled with before.

Meh. Lots of things happened between them…, Since then, their relationship had always been bad.

“I want to take a step further in understanding Kimito-sama’s friends.” (Reiko)

“Oh——about the club activities of the Commoner Club today, what should we do?” Reiko spoke as she clasped her hands together.

Arisugawa-san activated the skill suiting of a class monitor. The currently aimless club activities immediately began to look more like a club’s.

But regrettably, the cooperation from other members was amazingly horrid.

“ About that, Arisugawa-san, why don’t we start with the games?” (Kimito)

“Okay then. Please give me some guidance.” (Reiko)

Arisugawa-san held the 3DS tightly as she pressed on the start button. The screen displayed the part where you name your character.

“Err…do I enter my name?” (Reiko)

“Yes. The main character uses this name to get close to the heroine. Since Arisugawa-san’s name starts with あ(Ah), just press the A button for now.” (Kimito)

“Okay”(Reiko)

“Next is り(Ri). Press the arrows on the left side of the 3DS to move the box in the screen.”(Reiko)

“Is-is it like this?” (Reiko)

Beep.”

“Uwaa! It really moved! Its awesome!”(Reiko)

She excitedly typed in her character’s name one by one .

“れ (Re).....い(I)....こ(Ko)——its done.” (Reiko)

As expected of the model student Arisugawa-san, she got used to something she never used before so quickly.

“But, there’s something I am confused about.”(Reiko)

“Hmm? What’s that?”(Kimito)

“You see, isn’t the main character of this game a male? If I use my name to establish a lover relationship with another girl I feel that this

is kind of weird”(Reiko)

“Hmm. It doesn’t matter, cause it’s just a game. But If there is a ‘boyfriend’ version of this, it would be awesome——”(Kimito)

“This one!!!”(Aika)

Aika’s eyes shone brightly as if a light bulb had lit up on top of her head.

“This one! Let’s play this!”(Aika)

“What? What’s this?”(Kimito)

“I’m talking about a boyfriend! Let’s play [Love+Boyfriend]!”(Aika)

“……Huh?”(Kimito)

“You just have to act like the girlfriend in the game and we’ll play with you!”(Aika)

“……”

“Using paper to make a window like the game screen while you hold this——yes! That’s it! It really looks like it! But what do we do about a touch pen?….”(Aika)

…….This fellow. How did she come up with such a stupid idea?

“Uhh, nope. Don’t you think playing that kind of game is kinda pointless?” I spoke as I shrugged my shoulders.

“Today’s club activity is playing the game. Won’t it be meaningless if we play a fake version of it? Don’t you agree, Arisugawa-sa ——”(Kimito)

“Let’s play it.”(Reiko)

“Arisugawa-san!?”

“Aika-san, all we need to do is just position the paper correctly, right?”(Reiko)

“Hmm, we still need a stick or something hold it in place though.”(Aika)

“Why did you guys start discussing about art and crafts!?”(Kimito)

I don’t know why, but I have a bad feeling about this……

“Hey,Karen.”(Kimito)

“Yeah?”(Karen)

“You must be unwilling right? For me to be the boyfriend or something like that.”(Kimito)

“I’m unwilling in both physical and mental states. If it’s like this, I might as well eat grasshoppers boiled in soy sauce…….”(Karen)

“Is-is it? If its like that——”(Kimito)

“But if you hate it that much, then I’ll agree with it.”(Karen)

“So you really do hate me!?”(Kimito)

I looked at Hakua who was the last hope. All I saw was her playing the LoveGF which somehow got handed to her.

“You-you are on my side right, Hakua?”(Kimito)

“……”

She lifted her face to glance at me without saying a word. And then went back to the game.

This…can I say that she’s on my side?

Within this period of time, Aika and Arisugawa-san had been planning the game, one step at a time.

“Ju-just hold on for a moment!”(Kimito)

I called out to them.

I keep having a bad feeling about this. Also, a game such as ‘LoveBF’ is too embarrassing for me.

“

“Don’t plan the game without my consent! I never said that I will take part in it——

“Kimito always peeks at my underwear, you know.”(Marika)

The sound emitted from the 3DS vibrated loudly throughout the whole room.

I could see that Hakua playing the part where she asked Marika ‘what do I do normally’.

“Although I kept telling him to stop, all he wanted to do was take pictures of it?”(Marika)

……I believe everyone knows that male players would tend to do that naturally.

So, how would the ojou-samas react to this?

Chapter 4 - Wait a minute, why aren't there any heart-shaped icons appearing?

And now, I'm being forced to hold the pseudo-outer frame of the 3DS.

However, this thing wasn't made from paper and wood as stated earlier, but with specialized resin that was hardened with laser beams and looked just like the outer frame of the 3DS.

By the way, it was made in Hakua's lab.

"Nice one, Hakua!"(Aika)[1]

…….Hmm? Wasn't Hakua supposed to be on my side?

"Huh, so this is the touch-pen."(Karen)

Karen held the 50 cm long stick made of resin in her hands.

"Do we use it like this?(Poke)" (Karen)

"Ouch!?"(Kimito)

Karen poked the stick into my face.

"The heck are you doing!?"(Kimito)

"What's wrong with what I'm doing? This should be one of the ways to interact with the boyfriend. Let me touch your shoulders and hold your hand!"(Karen)

Poke! Pokepoke!

"HEY! IT HURTS,YOU KNOW?!"(Kimito)

"Wait a minute,why are there no heart-shaped icons appearing?

"I'm not a pervert you know!" I said as I snatched away the 'touch pen' from her.[2]

"Ahh……I feel much better. Let's break up."(Karen)

You bastard……all you wanted to do was release the stress you accumulated till now on me.

“Are you alright, Kimito-sama?”(Reiko)

“I’m fine, Arisugawa-san. Thanks.”(Kimito)“

“Hehe, then I’m next.” (Reiko)

It looks like each of them are taking turns.

Arisugawa-san sat excitedly in front of me.

“About that……Kimito-sama is the lover, right?” (Reiko)

“Yep”(Kimito)

“My lover?”(Reiko)

“Uh-huh.”(Kimito)

“……❤”

Her eyes shone brightly as she clasped her hands together as if in a prayer.

“While I do not deserve you in many ways, I humbly ask you to take care of me for many years to come.”(Reiko)

“Oh?”(Kimito)

“COUGH! COUGH!”

Aika coughed loudly .

“Let me get one thing straight. This is nothing but just a game.”(Aika)

Wasn’t that already obvious from the start.

This fellow just couldn’t get along with Arisugawa-san, can she?

“Then let’s get started——hold on Arisugawa-san, why are you performing the Mitsubi!?”(Kimito)[3]

Notes

1. Nice is in English
2. He means that he wouldn’t gain affection points with her just from her touching him like characters in dating sims would
3. Mitsubi is a form of respectful salutation often used by a wife to her husband

Chapter 5 - Do you want to be a Reggae singer!?

“So, what do you want, Arisugawa-san?”(Kimito)

“Please call me Reiko.”(Reiko)

“Ah?”(Kimito)

“As I’ve said many times before, please call me by my given name.”(Reiko)

“Uhh…Okay…Do I really have to say it?”(Kimito)

“Why is it that you call others by their given name but not me…?”(Reiko)

“Err…that’s because Arisugawa-san gives an aura that makes me hard to say it. Maybe it’s because Arisugawa-san’s emits an aura equal to an ojou-sama? I don’t have any malicious intents in my actions.”(Kimito)

“Then does that mean that I am not an ojou-sama!?”(Aika)

Please ignore that small-fry.[1]

“I do not understand.”(Reiko)

Arisugawa-san stared confusingly at me.

“Shouldn’t you be able to change how your lover address you in this game?”(Reiko)

Wow. She was able to completely grasp the concept of the game so fast.

“So, please call me Reiko.”(Reiko)

She emitted an aggressive aura that didn’t give me any time to think about it.

“…Ok.”(Kimito)

“Then please hurry and call me by my name.”(Reiko)

“Rei…Reiko”(Kimito)

“……❤❤”

Holding her blushing cheeks with both of her hands, she had an intoxicated face full of happiness.

Is being called by her name that worthy of being happy over?

Well, she's an ojou-sama among all of the ojou-samas. This game must be quite the interesting experience to her.

"Now then, Kimito-sama. Let's have a date next."(Reiko)

"Ah? Sure."(Kimito)

Though it's not like we are really doing it. It's all just a game.

"So, where do you want to go?"(Kimito)

"Where do you propose?"(Reiko)

Reiko looked like she was very happy.

"Because it's our first date, why don't we just go to somewhere nearby? For example, a park."(Kimito)

"A park? That's splendid."(Reiko)

"Then it's decided."(Kimito)

"About that, I wish to visit a park that Kimito-sama had been to."(Reiko)

"Then let's go to the park nearby my house."(Kimito)

"Wahh! What does it look like?"(Reiko)

"Err, it's just a normal-looking park. Nothing really special about it."(Kimito)

"Please describe it in detail."(Reiko)

"Umm…It's a rectangle with 15 meters long on every side."(Kimito)

"A rectangle with 15 meters long on every side…"(Reiko)

Closing her eyes, she begins to imagine it.

About that, she doesn't know about what a commoner's park looks like.

"It's surrounded by a black fence around my height and the ground is covered in gravel."(Kimito)

"Okay…"(Reiko)

"It also has a swing and a slide." (Kimito)

“A swing and a slide…”(Reiko)

“Oh, and a wooden bench too.”(Kimito)

“Then, let’s sit there.”(Reiko)

“Oh, okay.”(Kimito)

Thus, we decided to sit on the bench.

“It’s serene.”(Reiko)

“Yup.”(Kimito)

“It is just…the two of us.”(Reiko)

“What? Ah, yeah.”(Kimito)

As expected of Reiko. She closed her eyes as she tried her best to imagine the scene.

“Ki…Kimito-sama…..”(Reiko)

She moved silently as she shuffled her body to her left. It seems that she was silently trying to close the distance between us. Since I was holding up the pseudo-frame of the 3DS, I had been watching her the whole time.

Reiko blushed as she turned her head to the left where no one was.

“Kimito-sama, I…have always…!”(Reiko)

“Oh! Excuse me!”(Aika)

Suddenly, Aika sat down roughly beside Reiko with a thud as she pushed her shoulder.

“Oh! How convenient! There’s a bench here!”(Aika)

“Aika-san…what do you think you are doing?”(Reiko)

“Resting.”(Aika)

“I am not talking about that! We are having a date now! Please do not invade the world where only Kimito-sama and I are in!”(Reiko)

“Hah! What do you mean when you said ‘the world where only Kimito-sama and I are in❤’ when I’m here! Is there something wrong with your brain!?”(Aika)

“There is no reason to hear that from you, Ms. bottom of the test ranking!”(Reiko)

“ I’m top in Japanese and Physical Ed! Also, a good brain is much

more important compared to grades!”(Aika)

“Why are you looking at me with that kind of eyes!?”(Aika)

“Ask yourself!”(Reiko)

“Stop, stop. Both of you!”(Kimito)

Seeing that it was going to turn into an all-out fight, I hurriedly stopped both of them.

The two of them had always fought. Even Reiko who had the image of a ‘perfect ojou-sama’ would show this side of her when she was with Aika.

“…Let’s start over from when we were sitting on the bench.”(Kimito)

“Understood.”(Reiko)

“For now it’s Reiko’s turn to play, so don’t interfere, Aika.”

“……”(Aika)

Aika had a gloomy face. What made her unhappy?

“Kimito-sama, what is the park surrounded with?”(Reiko)

“Houses and farmlands.”(Kimito)

“It looks nice.”(Reiko)

“It does?” (Kimito)

“Yes. I feel very happy.”(Reiko)

With her eyes closed, she gave me a smile.

“Then it’s good.” (Kimito)

“Kimito-sama’s house should be nearby, right?” (Reiko)

“Yup.”(Kimito)

“Then on the way back, I should go greet them.”(Reiko)

“Huh?”

“……What gifts should I bring?”(Reiko)

“Uhh, about that, there’s no need to——”(Kimito)

“Oh no, I can’t do that. I must try my best in becoming a lover fitting for Kimito-sama. The first greeting will affect the future developments greatly.” (Reiko)

“Future developments……?”(Kimito)

Reiko closed her eyes as she mumbled to herself.

“……Ah? Are you asking how we both started this relationship?”

“Err, who are you talking to?” (Kimito)“

“……And I have to let you meet with my parents……”(Reiko)

Reiko had a dreamy look on her as she started braiding the long hair of hers.

“ Should the parents of both sides meet during the betrothal gifting ceremony? Or, should they meet in a banquet held before that?” (Reiko)

Mumble…mumble…hair braiding

“……You want to hold a grandchild soon? Oka-san, aren’t you a little impatient……hehehe”(Reiko)

Mumble…mumble…mumble…hair braiding…

“Hey, I gotta say it, but what’s with you braiding your hair so fervently? Do you want to become a Reggae singer!?”(Kimito)

Notes

1. He means Aika

Chapter 6 - Hindrance

“……”

“……”

It was Hakua’s turn.

“……”

“……”

Sitting still, we stared at each other silently for almost a minute.

Hakua who stared at me with her usual blank face raised her head.

“……Boyfriend?”

“Yep.”

“Lover?”

“Yup.”

“……”

Hakua stretched her hand through the pseudo-frame as she touched my head.

“Oh…”

Her small hands lightly played with my hair.

And then she took a biscuit out of the box as she passed it to me.

“Thanks.”

I stretched out my hand to receive it

But she retracted her hand.

“？”

I stretched out my hand to take it again.

But she retracted her hand again.

Her hands darted inside the pseudo-frame as she neared my face.

Is it that….

“Do you want to feed it to me?”

She nodded.

This is the usual way of conversing between us.

Huh…If Hakua did or said something like “Ahh~Open your mouth~”, even though that happens only between lovers, it only gave me the warm feeling of playing with a child.

“Okay…Ahhh”

I bit the iced biscuit with a crunching sound.

Still, it’s a little awkward though.

I ate the whole biscuit from her hand.

“Delicious?”

“Yep, it tastes good.”

“……”

Hakua’s eyes were instantly covered with a mist-like expression that showed satisfaction.

When I’m with her, I feel calm like on those cold winter days where your body feels warm.

I suddenly felt a slight commotion behind me and I turned back to check.

Aika and Reiko were staring at Hakua with their mouths agape as they made sounds like “Uuuu…”[1]

On the other hand, Karen was staring with her mouth open as if she was waiting for a kiss.

Suddenly, Hakua stretched her hands out to hold the pseudo-frame of the 3DS that I was holding the whole time.

“What’s wrong?”

“Hindrance”

“This thing was made by you, you know!?”

Notes

1. Onomatopoeia someone makes when he/she feels unhappy/ unfair. Not really sure, 唔唔唔

Chapter 7 - Why does your brain generate nothing but useless ideas!?

Aika's pair of eyes shone like a puppy who wants to go out for walk.

She must be thinking of some stupid idea again.

"You! Do an image change!"

"Hah?"

"You can change your hair and clothes according to my preferences, right?"

Certainly, there's such a system…

She really can't distinguish between reality and fantasy, can she?

"…Yeah…"

What's the point of changing my attire.

…Though it's only me that's thinking that. The girls led by Reiko had a look of interest in this matter.

"Then, crossdress."

'Hah?

"I'm telling you to dress like a woman."

"You…"

"Fufufu, how would you look wearing a female uniform? Oh, don't forget the wig."

'Sto——Stop joking around! As if I'll do that——"

"Do it."

Karen's katana blade was pointed against my throat.

"Why!? Do you want to see me in female clothes that bad!?"

"Why the hell would I want to see something as ugly as that?"

"So why——"

“But if you hate it that much, then I’ll agree with it.”

“What!?”

In that case, the only one person that I can rely on.

“Rei,Reiko. Save m——

“Good job, Kiryu.”

“Why are you receiving the uniform and the wig from the maid ————————!?”

“K-Kimito-sama!? Please do not misunderstand. It isn’t like what you think.”

Arisugawa-san hugged the uniform and wig she received earlier as she looked at me with watery eyes.

“……But you do not get such a chance so often, so……”

The heck!?

Hakua stared at me with a blank face.

And thus, it was decided.

“Ugh, don’t look at me!”

Looking at me who was wearing the frilly female uniform after taking off my pants, Aika laughed loudly.

“Bwahahahaha!”

‘Don’t laugh!!”

“““……””

For some reason, Reiko, Hakua and Karen were interested in watching me taking off my pants.

I get the feeling that I am being violated by their stares…

“Kimito-sama, please do not move.”

Reiko had started combing the wig she had put on me .

“It’s done.”

The girls surrounded me.

“……”

Ugh…My legs feel so bare…and I wanna pee…

“…Hou~”

“What do you want, Aika?”

“How unexpected for you to look so good in it.”

“It suits you well, Kimito-sama”

That doesn’t make me feel happy at all!

For some reason, Karen had turned her head away. On the other hand, Hakua just stared at me the whole time with the large round eyes of hers.

Please, stop looking at me everyone…

“Yosh!”

Aika took out her cell-phone.

“Let’s take a picture! The phone is on ‘camera mode’ now!”

“Why does your brain generate nothing but useless ideas!?”

“Say cheese~”

She giggled as she raised her phone up.

Ever since Reiko’s ‘Tea Party Incident’, the Ojou-samas in our class possessed mobile phones.

However, the phone’s internet service as well as the calling function had been locked. The news of the students possessing such devices was also kept a secret from the other classes and years. Or else, the phones would have been confiscated a long time ago.

“No! Don’t take a picture!”

“Ah! Hey, move your hands away!”

“Move those dirty hands of yours away.”

Once again, Karen pointed the katana blade in my face.

“Smile.”

“Are you a demon!?”

“Okay. I’m taking the picture~”

“……Damn…..”

Click.

“Haha, this is fun.”

Aika is excited.

“Aha~then make a cute pose☆” [1]

“Noo!”

“Do it. (Swings blade)”

“Come on, pull your legs together and twist your waists…Fufu, that’s right!”

The result is me being forced to twist my waist and sit like a girl.

“Uuuu…how did it come to this….”

I teared up a little.

Sitting like a girl, with tears in my eyes, I looked at Aika and co. while blinking my eyes prettily.

“……Hey,please let me go…”

I begged with a soft and delicate voice.

“““”……”””

A strange quiet atmosphere enveloped the room.

The girls looked like they had suffered from a surprise attack as well as finding something far from good while staring at me with big eyes.

“…Wh-What are you talking about!?”

Aika’s face had a tint of red on it as she stuttered.

“It’s not over yet, we’re just beginning…”

A smile was fixed on her face as she raised the phone in her hand again.

Click! Click! Click!“

“H-here! Look here!”

I was forced to make more sexy poses. [1]

Aika’s enthusiasm was entirely different from before as she pressed the button on the shutter rapidly.

“Yes! That face! Make it sadder…more!”

And then the pose she ordered me to do became more and more wrong.

“…H-hey…is it good enough already…? Uuuu…”

“Hau!? N-Not yet! Look sadder——show me your disgusted look!!”

She was saying more and more weird stuff.

Without noticing, the room was covered with a weird atmosphere.

“……Th-Then next is…flipping your skirt up?”

“Haa!?”

Just as I was going to stand up, the katana blade was held against my throat.

”

“D-Do it!”

Lowering her head as she looked at me, Karen blushed furiously as she held the katana.

“Re-Reiko! Do something about them please!”

Pant Pant Pant Pant Pant

In front of me, Reiko sat on the floor as she stared at me without blinking as she panted heavily.

“Hello…Reiko-san?`

She didn’t hear me.

“Hey Hakua, we don’t need that frame anymore. Put it aside.”

“……”

Hakua didn’t say anything as she stowed the pseudo-frame away in a box.

“Don’t put it aside!?”

What the hell is even happening anymore…

I was forced to lift my skirt up and reveal a part of my legs to the audience

“Sub-sublime!”

Click!
ClickClickClickClickClickClickClickClickClickClickClickClickClickClickClickClickClickClickClickClickClickClick……!!

While pressing the button on the shutter repeatedly, Aika laid down on the floor to find the best angle to take the picture.

I’ve seen people doing that on the internet.

If I was in such a situation, I think I wouldn’t mind it. But as for now,

since I’m in such an attire, blood started to rush towards my head.

“Sublime….Just like——that……”

…”

“Kimito-sama…Please turn this way……”

“Reiko!? Since when were you holding an expensive-looking SLR camera!?”[2]

！”

“Pointless…How pointless…”

Karen covered her nose as her whole body trembled.

Tremble any more, and I’ll lose my head!

Suddenly, Aika stopped taking pictures.

And then she…stared at me——

“Then now……let’s get you naked?”

——————————————————————————————What!!.

“How is that possible!!”

“Don’t move!”

Karen threatened me.

“Don’t you mis-misunderstand! I only agreed to this because you hated it……!”

Blood dripped out between the fingers that she used to cover her nose.

Reiko came front and undid my ribbon. (Refer to manga)

Her eyes lost their colour as she speak with me with pants and moans as if she were sick.

“Wait…!?”

Everyone’s gone crazy!

My certain important thing is now having a crisis.

“……！”

I used the opportunity to stand up and tried to escape from the room.

But, I got caught by Reiko.

“Please stop struggling? ❤”

“Le-Let go of me!”

Although I struggled with all my strength…Reiko-san, what’s with this strength you possess!?

Maybe it’s due to sports or martial arts, but I can’t even move an inch.

Sticking against my back, one of her arms held me in place while the other nimbly undid the ribbon that held the uniform in place.

“Lean back, relax, and just stare at the chandelier on the ceiling…”

“Take it off! Take it off!”

I AM SCAREEDD AS HEELLLLLLLLLLLL !!

Ka-chak.

The room’s door swung open as my exclusive maid Kujou-san entered.

The grip on me instantly became loose.

In an instant, I escaped.

“Sa-Save me!!”

I clung onto Kujou-san desperately.>

“They are assaulting me!”

The wig fell off as well as the uniform which revealed my bare chest

while I was holding on to Kujou-san without letting go.

“I’m being assaulted by perverts!!”

Kujou-san merely stood there without moving like an ice sculpture.

“……Is that all? Your will, that is.”

“Huh?”

In the next instant, Kujou-san’s Iron Palm hit my chin from below——I’m flying.

Then, by the infinite combo attacks of Kujou-san, I danced around in the sky like a butterfly in the spring.

Ahh, I was only dreaming of being a human,but I’m actually a butterfly. [3]

Realizing that, I lost consciousness.

Notes

1. Pose is in English
2. SLR: Single Lens Reflection
3. Reference to ‘The Dream of the Butterfly’.

Chapter 8 - Today was an ordinary day which I had spent with Hakua

Pomf. A small weight landed on the bed.

Awakened from my deep slumber, I grumbled as I tried to go to

sleep again.

The small ‘weight’ shook my body lightly through the blanket covering me.

….(Shake shake shake)

“……Mhm…”

I opened my eyes——and saw Hakua in front of me.

She was carefully putting her hands on the blanket on top of me as she gently shook me.

“…….Hakua?”

The first voice I let out in the morning sounded hoarse.

“…..Did you come to hang out?”

Nod Nod.

Hakua was wearing casual clothes.

The white sleeveless dress she was wearing fit her nicely, giving her an appearance of a snow fairy.

“…Hmm…”

My eyes were still a little cloudy from just waking up.

Today’s a holiday.

Usually, even if it was Saturday, Aika would come here as soon as the sun was up. But today, I was free from her.

It seems like the class today was a special course just for girls.

As a boy, I wasn’t allowed to attend. I even had no idea what the class was about.

I asked Reiko, but she just kept quiet and blushed.

It felt like when I was in Standard 5 back in primary school, where they ordered only the boys to play dodgeball while the girls attended a special class.

Whatever. I just wanted to sleep for the whole day today.

Looking out of the window, I estimated the time to be around 9 o’clock judging from the brightness of the sun.

“…Sorry…Please just let me sleep in…”

“……”

Hakua just stared at me with that large and pure eyes of hers……

ShaShaSha

She climbed onto my bed.

“Hmm…What’s wrong?”

She came to my side.

“You wanna sleep together?”

Nod.

“Okay then…come over here.”

I pulled my blanket open as I signaled her to get inside.

Hakua tunneled into the blanket like a worm and laid obediently as I covered her with the blanket.

Hakua who looked as if she just took a weight off her shoulders breathed a sigh of relief as she snuggled herself under the blanket.

I, too, snuggled myself under the blanket.

Hakua moved her arm over to touch mine. For some reason, she loves to have body contact with me.

The blanket had the smell of milk from Hakua’s body.

This smell made me want to go to sleep again…

As I closed my eyes while feeling Hakua’s soft and smooth arm, I went back to sleep.

……..

“Yawnn~~~”

I woke up.

As I looked to my side sleepily, Hakua was already up and was laying on the bed.

In the direction where she was looking, a thing that looked like a mini-version of a human shaped robot was walking around.

“……What’s that?”

“I made this.”

It was around 10 cm high, and moved like the Honda company’s ASIMO robot using limbs made from disposable chopsticks. In other words…

“That looks amazing!”

I expressed my amazement as Hakua responded to my exclamation

Although she still had that blank look on her face, her eyes widened and shone a little more than usual. This was her habit when she was feeling proud.

I’ve been hanging around her for a long time. Now, I can notice the slight changes she makes on that blank face of hers.

“It can even do a front kick as well as a back kick.”

With a beep, the robot jumped.

“Ohh! It’s so cool!”

Her eyes moved and shone a little again.

“As expected, Hakua’s a genius.”

I patted her forehead gently.

In an instant, she turned her line of sight towards the outside of the window as she breathed a little more heavily.

This is her habit when she was happy.

So, I patted her head more.

After washing my face, we headed to the canteen to have our meal.

Because it wasn’t afternoon yet, the canteen that was on par with a 5-star restaurant was as large as a banquet hall was devoid of people.

We found a place to sit down as a maid approached us with a menu.

It was a menu for lunch. We’re having brunch now, I think.

Although the maid stood beside us, she made sure to have her presence felt as little as possible. Unlike those staff at the fast food restaurants who stared at you while you were making orders and made you feel uneasy.

“I’ll have the western cuisine.”

“Understood.”

She listened to my words with respect. Can she replace Kujou-san as my exclusive maid?

“Hakua-sama’s order must be seaweed-wrapped sea urchin

tempura, right?”

Eh?

How can she be so certain? I looked at the maid’s face and saw that she was sure.

“Hakua-sama only eats a certain type of food depending on the day ____”

“No need” (Hakua)

“Huh? What’s wrong? Have you got no appetite?”

Nod

“You mustn’t skip your meals, you know?

“……”

“Hmm…Suit yourself. Then shall I eat mine then?”

Nod

After that, we returned from the canteen.

The primary and middle schoolers were also enjoying their holiday.

Some sat on the benches near the fountain and read books, while some tried to play with a cat that got into the school. There were also people who were jogging around the area. The number of people that started to gather in the direction of the canteen weren’t small either.

Sounds of people playing violins and pianos came from the top floors.

……Grumble~~~

The sound of a stomach grumbling was audible from beside me.

Looking at her, Hakua made a face that it was like none of her business. However, it looked like it was more of an act than the usual blank face she makes.

“Didn’t you say you weren’t hungry?”

“……”

“You must be hungry now, right?”

Nod

“Then shall we head back to the canteen?”

ShakeShake

“I want Kimito to make it.”

“Uwaa…It can’t be…”

There were only potatoes left in the fridge.

The pantry in the dormitory was practically a kitchen. It was very wide and was fully equipped with the latest cooking equipments. I had always used it to make desserts for the Commoner Club activities, supper and etc.

Maybe it was due to today being a weekend, but the ingredients weren’t restocked.

“There are some seasonings left though…”

What can I make with these…

“Hey Hakua, between steamed potatoes, french fries or potato cake, what do you want?”

“Potato cake? What’s that?”

“It’s a cake made of potatoes. The dough is made using mashed potatoes and then fried in a pan. It’s pretty delicious.”

“I’d like that.”

“Okay then, then let’s make that.”

I took the potatoes out.

Grumblee~~~

Hakua’s stomach growled out again.

Did she really not feel hungry back then……?

“Say, the maid said something like sea urchin tempura…right? Is it fine for you to not eat that? Based on the conversation with her earlier, you have a scheduled meal everyday, right?”

“It’s fine.”

“It is?”

I’ve only heard of athletes practicing the habit of eating scheduled meals.

“Anything you make is fine, Kimito” said Hakua with a calm tone.

“……”

I feel a bit moved.

“Okay! I’ll fix you something yummy!”

I am now cooking the peeled potatoes in a stove.

Hakua observed the flames as she stood still by my side.

“You can wait in the other room.”

“I’ll watch.”

“I see.”

I poked the potatoes with a fork——it’s done.

“It’s dangerous, move away a little.”

I poured the contents in the stove into a colander in the basin.

After that, I mashed the piping hot potatoes in a bowl and added in some starch.

After forming them into a ball, the dough was done.

Next is……

“Kimito”

“Hmm?”

“I want to assist.”

Hakua stared at me expectantly.

“Oh, that’s good. Here, turn these dough into small balls.”

I took a bit of dough from the bowl and rolled it into small balls.

“Just do it like this.”

Nod.

“Wash your hands first.”

I stood beside her as I cleanly washed her hands in the sink .

“Oh, right.”

I took an apron for the females hanging on the wall and put the frilly apron on Hakua.

Although it was a little too long and hanging over her knees, it was actually——

“You look cute in it.”

“……”

Hakua had a face of amazement as she touched the frills of the garment.

“…Cute?”

“Yep.”

“……”

She lowered her head as she closed her small lips up tightly.

This was the first time I’ve seen her like this.

Hakua took a small chunk of the dough as she slowly rolled it into a ball.

Next, she used her tiny palms to apply pressure on the ball as to slightly flatten it.

The end result was an irregular round-ish shaped dough that was smaller than mine.

“Yeah, that’s it.”

“……”

But she looked as if she was a little unsatisfied as she proceeded to redo it.

“Hahaha, then I’ll leave it to you.”

Leaving the task to Hakua, I started on the sauce.

I estimated the amount of soy sauce and sugar visually and mixed them up together.

Using a spoon to stir it up, I tasted a little of it.

—— I guess Hakua would like it sweeter……

Just as I was about to add some more sugar inside…

Pomf…something fluttered down on my head.

“……？”

I took down the thing that had a milky scent from my head and looked——it was a grey panty.

Looking behind me, Hakua was scribbling mathematical equations on the wall while starting to take off her clothes.

“HAKUA!”

I tried to stop her, but it was already too late.

She moved her hand with the marker in it on the wall with lightning speed while taking off her clothes quickly.

Normally, she wouldn't take off her panty. But when she is fully focused, she would unleash her inner potential to become naked, no matter the time or place.

"But why don't you take the apron off!?"

Hakua was now stark naked with the exception of the apron on her.

Although this looked like a scene of crime in progress, she didn't care about it as she continued writing the equations.

A-anyway, let's put on the panty at least.

I tried my best to turn my head away as I lifted her legs to put on the underwear on her with much difficulty.

Now the fetish looks even more specific.

After putting the pan-fried doughs onto a plate, I drizzled the sauce on it.

"Good, it's done"

The freshly cooked potato cakes emitted the fragrance of soy sauce.

"……"

Hakua put both of her hands on the table as she stared intensely at the potato cakes.

"Then, let's take them to my room to eat."

"……I want to eat them right now."

"Ah?"

She usually didn't say something like that.

The intensity of Hakua's stare on the potato cakes was a dedication that I had never seen before.

Ahh, now I get it.

She helped out today.

She must be excited about the food that she made herself.

"Okay, then let's have an appetizer."

“Appetizer?”

‘That’s right. Before we bring the food to the table, we take a little bite.”

I put the plate at a height where she could easily reach it.

Hakua raised her head and looked at me like a cat, and then took one…and ate it.

Her eyes shone brightly.

“Is it yummy?”

Nod.

“Yummy.”

That’s good.

I also took one and ate it.

The slightly burnt taste of the sweet and spicy sauce went well with the glutinous rice-like softness of the potato.

“Oh, it’s quite delicious.”

“Delicious.”

The two of us said the same thing.

Hakua was leaning against me while reading a manga.

The relationship between us was like a grandfather and his grandchild already.

While feeling the soft yet very warm back of Hakua, I smelled the milky scent of hers which had a healing effect on me. Her white, slender thighs that were defenselessly revealed from her skirt was like a creature’s from a deep cave, …they were like a deadly poison to the eyes.

No…I’m absolutely not a lolicon, got it?

But as long as I have a genuine fetish for thighs, I must treat each and every one of them equally regardless of the age. That was it.

Suddenly, Hakua’s back shuddered.

Could it be that my love for thighs was seen through by her!? But it wasn’t the case.

The hand she used to flip the manga pages had stopped at a certain

page.

I glanced at it from behind.

[What closes when passing through, and opens up when blocked?]

A character in the manga was asking another character a riddle.

The answer was ‘A railroad crossing.’.

“……. I see.”

Hakua silently mumbled with a serious expression.

It was as if she was genuinely surprised by the new knowledge.

Is it that much of a surprise?

“Haven’t you played with riddles before?”

“……Riddles?”

Hakua turned her head back and asked me.

Her eyes had the look of ‘What on earth is that?’.

——Eh?

“It can’t be. You must have played it at least once when you were in kindergarten or primary school, right?”

Shake.

……You serious?

“I don’t possess memories of my kindergarten days.”

Ah, well. People usually have faint memories of those days.

“Then when you’re in primary school, what kind of games did you play?”

“……I proved the Ergodic hypothesis.”

“Hah?”

“I developed a robot that could grab things, and drew many CPU circuit diagrams.”

“……”

I see.

She’s been a genius since she was very little.

That’s why she can easily think about difficult things, and get immersed in them.

It was like she's been special ever since she was born. Those kind of people had the fate of giving orders and criticizing everyone starting the day they were born.

"…Kimito"

"Hmm?"

"Has Kimito ever played with riddles?"

"Well, to some extent, yes."

When I was young, Hanae Eri always gave me weird and hard riddles that made no sense. She loved watching me in agony or be troubled since a long time ago.

"Then, how about you let me give you a riddle?"

Hearing that, Hakua's body became nervous and still. This meant that she was happy.

Nodding her head, she turned her body to face me.

Looking down, I could see her neck and shoulders shuddering with nervousness.

"Father Frog cries vigorously 'Croak Croak'. Mother Frog cries beautifully 'Chirp Chirp'. How would the baby frog cry?"

Hakua's body became stiff.

She became quiet as she considered the question..

"……Creep?……Chop?"

Her mouth emitted soft sound effects.

"…No,considering the vocal cords……with that species…….f11……."

At last, she slowly turned her body towards me with a face that looked like she finally figured it out.

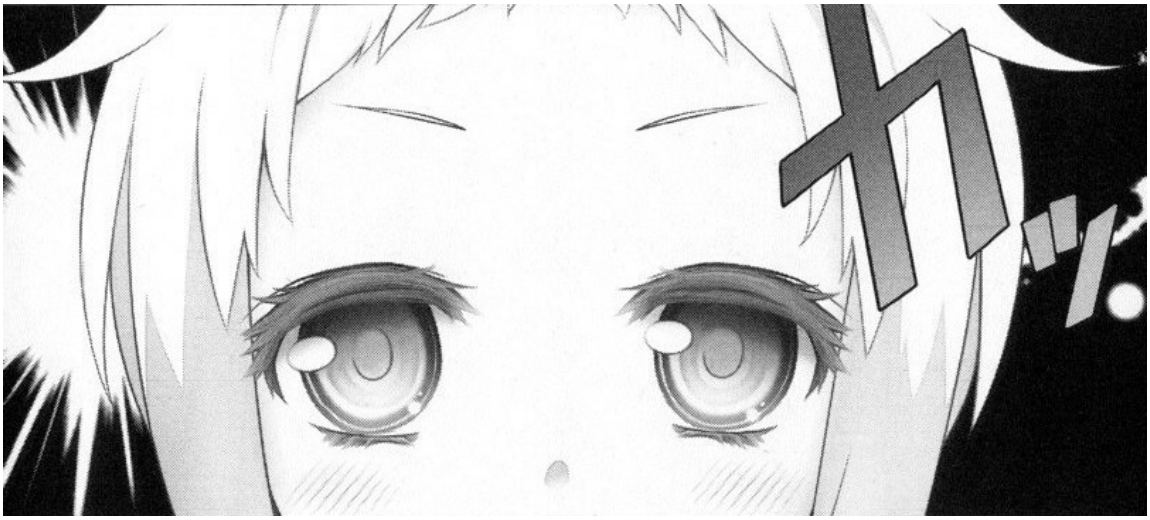
"Did you figure it out?"

Nod.

"124"

How did you end up with that!?

"The answer is 'The frog's babies are tadpoles, so they don't make noises."



Hakua became stiff as if she had been struck by lightning.

Her eyes had the deep remorseful look of ‘How could I have missed that’ .

For the genius Hakua to make such a face, to be honest, it was quite interesting.

“Hahaha, I didn’t expect Hakua to be weak at this kind of stuff.”

Pomf

My knee was hit once.

Ohoh! Hakua hit me!

Hakua turned her body away from the surprised me.

“……One more time.:

I could sense a blue flame dancing around her body.

I guess I should give her something more well-known next.

“What would a car always lose when it’s cornering?”

The answer was speed. Everyone knew that.

“……”

Hakua thought about it for a moment.

“……Gasoline?”

“The car doesn’t lose gasoline.”

“……Parts?”

“That’s scary.”

“……A man?”

“You’re scaring me!!”

“……
……
……”

Hakua fell silent again.

“Umm, the answer is——”

“Not yet.”

Saying that, she sank deep into thoughts again.

She became still like a computer calculating something.

…Tremble….Shudder…Shiver…

Now she was sitting on my legs while moving her hips up and down.

…Uuu…

The movement became more violent.

The girl who looked like a Standard 4 student was now moving up and down repeatedly on a high-schooler’s legs.

……Uguu……

I feel that if someone saw this scene, my life would probably end.

Sensing danger in this position, I moved Hakua a little more to the front from my lap. To be honest, she had already touched it.

Hakua stopped trembling as she held her head.

Her hands looked like she was blocking out the sun from her eyes.

A gloomy and despairing aura surrounded her.

……She’s trying to find an answer to that riddle,right?…

Suddenly, her shoulders twitched as she turned around quickly.

“Did you find the answer?”

She nodded her head with a blank face satisfactorily.

“Worn tire molecules.”

“Those things will probably fall even when the car is moving straight.”

Hakua turned silent.

“The answer is ‘Speed’.”

Hakua's eyes widened as she looked so shocked that I could imagine a thunder blast behind her.

Pomf

Pomf Pomf

She kept hitting my knees as an aura,which I couldn't discern to be hate or not, covered her whole body.

"Hahaha, Hakua, you don't even know this."

I teased her.

Pomf Pomf Pomf Pomf

An instantaneous reaction.

"Another one."

"Sorry, I ran out of questions."

Pomf Pomf Pomf Pomf Pomf Pomf Pomf Pomf

I was hit countless times

It was evening.

We had passed the day with club activities that were different from the usual. It was quite peaceful and comfortable.

Hakua was lying against my body like a cat, while I was being healed by the softness and the warmth of her body.

Yup, days like this are good sometimes.

Knock Knock—— Someone knocked on the door.

"Please excuse me."

Sakimori-san (Hakua's exclusive maid) bowed politely.

"I have come to fetch Hakua-sama."

Oh? It's already so late.

I closed my book up as I stood up.

Hakua refused to move from where she was, so I lifted her body upwards

"Sorry to trouble you."

"Oh, it's nothing like that. Hakua is always under your care."

It's the same greeting as usual.

“Okay then, Hakua”

I nudged her to move, but she stiffly remained standing on the same spot.

“?Hey…”

I slightly pushed her away——

And the result was her hugging me tightly.

“Hey……?”

She buried her face into the side of my waist with strength that did not match her physique .

“Hakua, go back.”

Shakes head

“I want to be with Kimito.”

“……”

“……”

What’s wrong with her today.

Normally, she would return obediently after the usual club activities .

“Hakua.”

Shaking her head, she rubbed her forehead against my shirt.

“It must be hard on Sakimori-san, right?”

Saying that, I turned towards Sakimori-san

Oh Oh❤

She was looking in my direction with an excited gaze.

But in an instant, she recovered her signature ‘What’s wrong’ face of hers.

“What’s wrong?”

“N-nothing”

……Am I thinking too much?

In the end, we walked together towards the dormitory.

While walking in the slightly chilly hall with the setting sun shining down on it, Hakua held tightly onto my shirt as if she was scared that I’ll run away.

“My shirt is going to get stretched.”

I reached for Hakua’s hand——and held it.

“Okay then, let’s walk like this.”

“……”

Holding my hand, Hakua had a look of shock on her face as she looked at me. But…

She grabbed my hand tightly.

Her fingers were as smooth and slender as a silverfish.

Staring at me with clouded eyes, she looked very happy.

“It looks as if the two of you are lovers.”

Sakimori-san, who was walking in front of us, spoke happily.

Hold on a moment, for that to happen, isn’t that impossible?

I glanced at Hakua, only to see her head lowered. The setting sun blinded my eyes so I couldn’t see her expression clearly.

Walking towards the nearby dormitory, we reached Hakua’s room.

‘Then I’ll stop here.”

I wanted to let go of Hakua’s hand, but she held on tightly.

“Hakua-sama, please do not trouble Kimito-sama.”

Sakimori-san said that with a troubled expression as she opened the room door.

“Please come in, Hakua-sama.”

But, she was motionless.

“Hakua.”

I squatted down to her height and looked her in the eyes.

Her gaze towards me had a tinge of sadness in it.

“We can still meet again tomorrow ”

“……”

Seem like she understood what I had meant.

You’re a smart girl as expected.

Hakua released her hand softly and walked towards the room.

I followed beside her.

Her room, which I didn't see for quite some time looked no different from before.

The bookshelf was messily stuffed to the brim with books, with 70% of them being in foreign language. The floor was also littered with report papers.

These mess were cleaned by the diligent maids. Other than that, the room looked pretty normal…

"——Oh?"

A large-sized stuffed male doll laid beside the pillow on her bed.

"A stuffed doll? This wasn't here the last time, was it?"

I asked this question unconsciously. Hearing that, Hakua stopped in her tracks.

Sakimori-san tried hard to control her laughter.

"Kagurazaka-sama,that doll is actually ——"

Push!

Hakua pushed me.

As if she was pushing a large stone, Hakua's two hands pushed me out of the room slowly.

"Eh?Ah?Hak——"

Bang! The door closed.

"……"

What was that?

I walked out of the dormitory.

The sky became darker. Looks like the day is ending.

Thinking back on the things that happened today, I felt somewhat satisfied.

It's been a long time since I spent a holiday with such peace and comfort.

——Today was an ordinary day which I had spent with Hakua.

Chapter 9 - Just what could make the maidens hold such a meeting?

In Reiko's room, a girls' meeting is about to take place.

The participating members were too unusual to call this a tea party.

As a habit, Reiko smiled a little as she elegantly raised her tea cup.

Karen held her katana as she sat still like an executioner.

And there was Aika who had a flustered look on her face.

Only the three of them were present.

In the room where the maids were ordered to leave, just like a normal meeting of girls, a heavy depressing chaotic atmosphere filled the room.

Just what could make these maidens hold such a meeting.

Reiko silently put down her teacup.

"Recently……It seems that Kimito-sama and Hakua-sama are getting along pretty well.

From her respectful smile, a majestic feeling could be felt.

It was just like the aura emitted by an olden times European ruler. Actually, rather than being Reiko, she was more like Madame de Pompadour.[W]

"Why don't you say it directly, Arisugawa?"

Karen was just like Okada the serial killer, sitting in the corner of the room while emitting a black aura.

"That's already a crime."

Aika had a nervous face as she had looked uneasy from the start.

'What's the matter, Aika-sama?"

" !!! N-nothing! I was just exceptionally nervous because it had been a very long time since I attended a tea party in a classmate's room!"

The tsunpure-san revealed her state of loneliness to the public audience.

“The first time since the fourth grade, correct?”

“How did you know!? From what I remember, we were never in the same class before.”

“I heard it from others.”

“Why would you want to listen to it?”

“P-please do not misunderstand. Considering the situation here, even if I did not want to know, I’d still find out about it.”

Seika Academy practically only had 2 classes per grades. Should there be any rumor, it would be spread quickly.

“On the other hand, what do you think of this situation, Aika-sama?”

“Obviously, it cannot be forgiven!!”

Aika exploded.

“It’s been bothering me for a while, but it’s getting more strange lately! Every time I try to speak to Kimito, she sticks to him tightly so that his attention would be diverted to her in the end!”

“I wish she clung to me.” (Karen)

“And then there was a time when I was playing a two-player game with him. I thought that even if she clung to him tightly he would ignore her. But, who would have thought that she would start taking off her clothes, forcing us to stop again!”

“I don’t think you need to forcibly dress her.” (Karen)

“What was that about!? Was she doing it on purpose!?”

“It is true about what you said!”

Reiko was also excited by Aika’s enthusiasm.

“Everytime she eats cookies, Kimito-sama feeds her with his hands! How can I put up with this…It’s unfair! It upsets me just to watch it!”

“Right!”

“I know right!?”

Just as the two of them chatted enthusiastically, they realised what they were doing and turned their heads from each other simultaneously.

Thump. Karen knocked the head of her katana sheath on the carpet.

“How enviable! I want him dead!”

“Y-you shouldn’t kill him……:”

“But he’s clearly in the wrong!”

Aika exploded once again.

“When he gives her a cookie, he would grin lustfully! It feels that he finds happiness in serving others! I knew it! He’s a born butler! A Sebastian!”[1]

“Maybe he is just overly considerate of others?”

“No, No! He just loves to be swayed by an annoying kid like her!”

Though she ignored the fact that she was a kid herself.

“…….Should I also remove my clothing?”

“Ah?”

“N-no. It’s nothing!”

“……I must take back Hakua from that evil man’s grasp.”

Karen stared at the hilt of the katana.

“If this goes on, that man will surely do this and that to Hakua…Un-unforgivable!!”

Karen felt like an uneasy dog that was barking at it’s own reflection on the surface of a river.

“Right! This is a crime, so we must stop it!”

“Th-that’s right! We must prevent a crime before it happens!”

The girls spoke as if they were some heroes of justice as they finished the discussion.

“……Let’s…sit down with Hakua-sama and talk it over.”

Reiko, who was like Madame de Pompadour, spoke.

With that, the girls’ meeting ended.

Notes

1. Sebastian is a stereotype name for butlers in Japan

Chapter 10 - We have something important to talk about only among girls!

“Hey, what’s the matter with you!?”

After school, I was chased out of my own room.

At the entrance, Aika, Reiko and Karen stared at me.

“We have something important to talk about only among girls!”

“Wha-!? Then why can’t you do that somewhere else!?”

“I am sorry, Kimito-sama. We have our own reasons to have it here.”

“Even you, Reiko……Why don’t you explain it then?”

“I cannot say it.”

“Get out of my sight right now, pervert.” (Karen)

“I don’t want to hear that from you out of all people!”

“Hmph. I’m in a good mood today, so I’ll delay your slashing.”

“You’re gonna slash me later!? What’s that got to do with your good mood!?”

“That’s the case here. Just go somewhere else to hang out. We’ll text you later when we’re done. Bye.”

“Ah! Hey, Aika!”

SLAM!

“……Now”

Aika and co. returned to the room and sat on the floor with a cushion under them.

“If it’s as the usual, she’ll be here any minute.”

Reiko checked the time on her pocket watch. Although she had her phone with her, she didn’t have the habit of using it.

Karen put the cushion on her legs and——started hugging it tightly.

“……Hey, what are you doing?”

“It’s a rehearsal.”

“Huh?”

“That pervert isn’t here now, right?”

“By pervert, you meant Kimito?”

“So, Hakua will come to my side. Although I am not that keen about it, as her onee-san I am obliged to tend to her as best as I can.”

Saying that, Karen hugged the cushion tightly as she rubbed her face against it.

“Ho-how pointless! This is really pointless!”

She blushed furiously as her imagination ran wild.

“The pervert here is you.”

Aika said it without hesitation. Luckily, it didn’t reach Karen’s ears.

Ka-chak.

Hakua opened the room door.

Her blank face looked around as if she’s looking for someone.

“Ki-Kimito-sama has left to do his business.”

Reiko said.

“He won’t be back today.”

“……”

Hakua turned to leave.

“Hold on!”

“Please wait!”

Aika and Reiko held her left and right arms respectively.

“I-isn’t it good to play without him sometimes?”

“Th-that’s right! It is also fun to hang out among girls! I want to spend time with you, Hakua-sama.”

“……”

Hakua looked at them blankly……and nodded.

“He-here, please take a seat.”

She let herself be led into the room by them.

On Karen’s side, although the real Hakua had already come, she was still in her own world with the cushion.

Chapter 11 - Only My Friends

A tense atmosphere filled the room.

Sitting around Hakua who was sitting on a cushion while reading manga——

“……”

“……”

“……”

Aika, Reiko and Karen fidgeted in their places as none of them dared to open their mouths.

‘Let’s… sit down with her and talk it over’——although they said it like that, they didn’t know what to ask.

Ojou-samas like them have no experiences of going through a war of words, as well as having little or no imagination. To be frank, they were just kind of like puppets controlled by their strings.

Thus, if something goes wrong in a plan, they usually would not know what to do. It was because of this that their omiai[1] were often unsuccessful.

“Th-that’s right! I forgot to bring tea!”

“Right!”

“Y-yeah!”

Thus, the table was now spread with the usual snacks.

Aika and co. sipped their red tea nervously as they awkwardly tried to pass the time.

However, Hakua didn’t even do as much as taking a look at the snacks on top of the table, let alone eat it.

“W-what is wrong Hakua-sama? Why do you not help yourself?”

Reiko had a troubled face as she whispered in Aika’s ear.

(Wh-what is wrong? The refreshments prepared are the same as usual.)

(Maybe it’s…because she doesn’t have an appetite?)

(——Nope, you're all mistaken.)

Karen stood up suddenly.

"Then, what is the problem?"

Karen didn't reply to her as she took a cookie in her hand with a 'Leave it to me' expression on her face.

"Hakua only eats when someone gives her food with their hands.

With a serious face, she kneeled in front of Hakua and…slowly brought the biscuit near her mouth.

Hakua's head turned away.

"Why not!?"

"Well, it happens all the time."

Aika retorted without care.

"……Ugh…it can't be helped!"

Karen suddenly walked towards the wardrobe.

From there, she took out Kimito's clothes as she changed in the corner of the room.

"Sup! Me, Kimito!"

She pointed at herself with her finger.

"I love muscular men and grade-school girls!"

They were all horrible attributes one could have.

"Hey Hakua, eat this cookie from my hand, will you?"

Karen who had worn Kimito's clothes approached Hakua again.

Hakua's head turned away again.

"Why not……!?"

Aika and Reiko had only kept quiet as they only looked at her with sympathetic eyes.

Grumble~~~

Hakua's stomach grumbled loudly.

Although she must be hungry, Hakua only continued reading the manga as if nothing had happened.

"Ha-Hakua-sama, let me feed you, please……?"

Reiko held out a piece of lime cake on a plate——but there was no reaction from her.

“Look, aren’t you hungry? Eat this.”

Aika forcefully thrusted a piece of chocolate to Hakua’s mouth, but she was still unwilling to open her mouth.

“……It can’t be helped.”

Karen had a strange face on, as she bit on the end of a Pocky biscuit in her mouth.

“FuaFua”

The biscuit was blocked by the manga in Hakua’s hand.”

“……Why does she not eat……?”

The table was spread fully with food brought over from the pantry.

Among these, were snacks that Kimito usually fed Hakua with.

But she didn’t even glance at them.

……*GRUMBLE~~~~~……!*

The grumbling noise got louder, but the owner of the stomach herself won’t do anything about it. This had made Aika and co. troubled.

“Aika-sama, what do we do now?”

“As if I know!”

The two of them panicked.

“……Kiryu! Kiryu!”

“At your service, Reiko-sama.”

Reiko explained the situation to the maid that had come forward.

“Hakua-sama only eats the scheduled food everyday.”

“Ah? So that is the case……?”

“Hold on, that can’t be right. The food Kimito feeds her is always some random snacks.”

“About that, I am afraid I do not know of the cause.”

“On a side note, what is she having for today?”

“It should be tuna sushi rolls.”

“Then, please prepare some.”

“Understood.”

A few moments later.

“Sorry for the wait.”

“Thank you. You may leave the room.”。

Accepting the dish from Kiryu, Reiko sent a message to Aika with her eyes.

And then approached Hakua to put the sushi rolls beside her.

“Ha-Hakua sama, we have some tuna sushi rolls prepared for you here.

“……”

Hakua had a reaction for the first time to their words.

Moving her line of sight from the book, she glanced at the tuna sushi rolls on the plate. Stretching out her hand, she took one from the plate and put it in her mouth.

She closed her mouth as she chewed it slowly.

“……Hah.……”

Everyone present felt relieved as if a heavy weight was taken off their shoulders.

Aika had a helpless face on as she sat back on the cushion. Suddenly, she remembered the reason why they did this in the first place.

It’s to have a talk with Hakua.

Actually, it doesn’t matter to her what Hakua does to Kimito or what she thinks of him. But for some reason, it bothered her and didn’t like how Kimito seemed to be always involved with Hakua.

Meeting Reiko’s gaze, she seems like she also wanted to bring up the topic.

Right, I’m helping her out because she said ‘I wanted to do something about it.’ How can I be so nice? I must be a fairy! (Aika’s thoughts)

Karen kept staring hard at Hakua who was eating like a small animal while muttering ‘How pointless…so pointless…’. She can’t be of any help.

Aika halted her inner thoughts as she prepared to make a move.

Suddenly, Hakua stiffened up as if she heard a noise beyond the range of human ears.

Turning her body, she plopped onto the wall.

Then she took out an oil-based paint marker, and started scribbling mathematical equations on the wall.

Screek Screek Screek…!!

Her standing position was more like she was sculpting the wall rather than writing on it.

While Aika and co. could only stare with their mouths open, Hakua had already started taking off her clothes with the other hand of hers.

With skilled movements, she took off her panties in one go.

“Hey, hold on!”

Aika desperately tried to suppress the speed of Hakua’s clothes being taken off.

“Hakua-sama, please wear your panties.”

Reiko, on the other hand, tried to put it back on Hakua.

“Ho-how pointless!”

Meanwhile, Karen who was at the opposite side of Aika, rubbed her face on Hakua’s body while embracing her.

Normally, Hakua would have rejected Karen’s advances. But at this moment, Hakua had put her 100% focus on writing mathematical equations. Now, Karen could touch her wherever she wanted. Leading to Karen rubbing her face desperately onto the back of the half-naked Hakua.

“Ahh, how pointless! Such a pointless heaven! This stuff is weird! I really hate it……!!”

“You’re in the way! Move away!”

Aika pushed Karen away with her hand, which resulted in her hand being stained with blood from Karen’s nosebleed.

“Kyahhh——!?”

“What’s the matter Aika-sa————haa(faints)”

“Wait Reiko! Help me get her dressed before you faint! Hakua, please stop taking off your clothes! Karen, go die!”

It was a pandemonium.

*

Hakua was sleeping soundly on the bed.

While Aika who was exhausted sat beside it.

Before Hakua had slept, they can be said to be tortured severely until their bodies were drained.

Incidentally, Karen was collapsed because of anemia caused by her excessive nosebleeding. She was given a few prunes to eat a while ago.[2]

“Does Kimito-sama…go through this much trouble everyday?”

Reiko spoke like an onee-san who just became a mother for the first day.

“……No…that’s not the case.”

Aika knows about it.

“When she’s with Kimito, she’s easier to handle than now.”

“She eats whatever Kimito prepares. Now that I think about it, whenever she’s with Kimito, she activates that ‘Genius mode’ less often.”

If you think about it, she was either daydreaming or just thinking of something else.

“……Does that mean that Hakua-sama does not want to open her heart to us?”

Reiko said with a slightly disappointed face.

“……I guess so.”

Or it could be that she just wasn’t aware of our presence at all…. (Aika’s thoughts)

If that’s the case, it would be very lonely…And I can’t stand being neglected…(Aika’s thoughts)

Suddenly, someone knocked on the door.

“Excuse me, Shiodome-sama. I am here to fetch you.”

Hakua’s personal maid, Sakimori-san looked around the room after entering the room.

“Is Kimito-sama not present?”

“He’s not here today.”

“I see. I was actually quite surprised when I heard the news of Kiryu-san preparing Shiodome-sama’s meal.”

Nodding her head, she approached the bed.

“Hakua-sama, Hakua-sama. Please wake up.”

After being shaken for a few times, Hakua slowly opened her eyes.

“I am here to take you home. Now, let’s get back to your room.”

She got down from the bed quietly.

“So, Kimito-sama wasn’t here today?”

Looking at Sakimori, Hakua replied:

“Only my friends.”

Although it was just a normal sentence, it was like a drop of water that dripped onto a calm water surface, causing many ripples to form.

——“Friends”

Aika contemplated the word in her heart.

Hakua didn’t ignore our existence……(Aika’s thoughts)

She just used her own way to place us in her heart——a place called ‘Friends’…(Aika’s thoughts)

“Then, it’s time to leave.”

Hakua who was following behind Sakimori suddenly turned to look at Aika and co.

“……Father Frog cries vigorously ‘Croak Croak’. Mother Frog cries beautifully ‘Chirp Chirp’. How would the baby frog cry?”

A riddle was suddenly asked.

From Hakua herself.

“Huh? Is this…..a riddle?”

Reiko looked surprised.

“Father goes ‘Croak Croak’, Mother goes ‘Chirp Chirp’……baby frog……baby frog……Cute!! How pointless!”

Karen’s body fidgeted vigorously.

“Hah? Baby frogs are tadpoles, so they don’t cry.”

Aika voiced her answer honestly.

“! Th-that’s right!”

“That makes sense if you say so.”

“Huh? Wh-why?”

Aika who felt slightly troubled by the their response turned to look at Hakua——

Only to see Hakua who raised her head and stared at her in shock.

Notes

1. A traditional custom in which unattached individuals are introduced to each other to consider the possibility of marriage.

2. Prunes can help treat iron deficiency, which causes anemia

Chapter 12 - The time I use to wash my hands has been abnormally long

---

It's been a while since I was last summoned to the principal's office.

"I have brought Kagurazaka-sama over."

"Well done."

The principal praised Kujou-san.

Sitting beside the grandiose wooden desk, a soft yet unearthly smile surfaced on her face.

Although she was nearing the age of 30, she had the look of a beautiful onee-san.

"So, how was your school life till now?"

"Uhh, it's alright."

"I heard from Miyuki that you established a club called 'Commoner Club'?"

"Yeah."

I glanced at the nearby Miyuki (Kujou-san).

"Onee-san is very happy that you are carrying out your duty diligently."

Onee-san……?

"Oh, I also got quite an interesting information from Miyuki."

"Huh? What's that?"

"It seems that you wore a female uniform and hugged Miyuki with your chest exposed while crying?"

"It isn't like that!!"

"I don't find anything wrong with it."(Kujou)

"You are missing the point!! Wait, did you even need to report it?!"

"Because I wanted to find someone to help me file a lawsuit."

“A lawsuit!?”

“Ever since that incident, the time I use to wash my hands has been abnormally long.”

“Can you not say such hurtful words so casually!?”

“It was a lie.”

“The hell!? It’s a lie!?”

“It’s a good thing that both of you look like you get along well.”

“What part of this looks well in the principal’s eyes!? Are you looking into a parallel world!?”

But the principal merely giggled with a ‘huhuhu’ sound as she ignored my retort like a passing wind.

“……About that……did you call me here just to know my current situation?”

“Uhuh, that’s right.”

Doesn’t look like it though.

“To be honest, there is something I wanted to discuss with you regarding the fieldtrip.”

“Discuss……hold on, field trip?”

“It’s to be done around this time of the year annually. We’ll announce it at homeroom tomorrow.”

“Oh.”

“And for this year’s field trip destination, how about ‘ShominLand’ that’s now under construction?”

Seems like a weird word came up.

“ShominLand is a theme park where the ojou-samas can experience the shomin culture.”

Kujou-san explained.

“Theme park……?”

“It is now in the midst of construction somewhere with an overall surface area of 15011 km². We’re also building a hotel to go along with the park.”

“Although it’s a field trip, isn’t it more comfortable for the students to

put up a night there?”(Principal)

“……”

I almost forgot since I haven’t felt it for a while. But of Seikain’s other-worldly atmosphere, one of the things they never lacked was money.

“There was originally a plan for a beach to be built beside it called ‘ShominSea’, though it’s on hold now.”

“It wasn’t cancelled!?”

Also, the things they spend their money on are actually kind of stupid.

“Isn’t the reason the plan for ShominLand could be realized was due to Kagurazaka-san’s efforts?”

“Uhh……Me?”

“Yes!”

The principal said excitedly.

“Ever since you came, the school’s atmosphere had become rowdy. Reports from the maids regarding their worries of you becoming a negative influence to the students has also vanished.”

“……”

This…is a compliment,right?

“As expected, when there’s a boy here, girls would also be excited.”

“I-is that so……?”

Just as I was bathing in the happiness……

“Although he’s a boy, he’s actually a muscle-loving pervert.”

Kujou-san muttered under her breath.

“Who’s the hell is a muscle-loving pervert!?”

“——Is that not the case?”

Kujou-san instantly glared fiercely at me.

“If you are straight, then for the sake of protecting the purity of the Ojou-samas, I shall now cut off your pe————”

“My dream is to become a body lotion and be applied onto muscled men!”

Oh right, I almost forgot the rule. Nearly lost my son back there.

“In a nutshell, I want you to help with the setting up of ShominLand.”

The Principal summed our conversation up.

“I need your suggestions regarding the attractions.”

When she mentioned the word attractions, I’m already lost.

“Now is the best time to exert your Shomin knowledge.”

Kujou-san suddenly had a strange face on as she stared at my face.

“Kagurazaka-sama, please utilize your commoner’s sense to the fullest.”

“Kujou-san……”

“The whole reason for your existence is just for this moment today.”

“Is my whole life that cheap!?”

Chapter 13 - Why does every book have a girl's drawing on the cover?

Just as Aika was lying on top of Kimito's bed while playing [LoveGF]

——

Kachak. Reiko opened the room door.

"Kimito isn't here if you're looking for him."

Her eyes were looking at the screen as she said that.

After school, he had been summoned to the principal's office with the head maid and hadn't returned yet.

"Maybe he'll be back later. Karen and Hakua aren't here either. It may be just the two of us today."

In her words, she had implied meanings behind it.

——*You got my point?*

——*You don't want us to be together more than I do, do you?*

——*So leave now.*

Just as a reminder, the relationship between Aika and Reiko was bad.

After so many incidents, the main reason why Aika and Reiko fought regularly was because of Aika who was a loner. She despised Reiko who was a 100% riajuu[1] and was the school idol to top it off. Thus, This situation could be said to be unavoidable.

Let's not have unnecessary contact——Is what Aika thought.

"As expected, the room feels more spacious when there's only 2 people."

"Hey, why are you coming in!?"

"There is a book I wish to read, that's all."

Saying that, Reiko bended her body in front of the bookshelf.

"……"

Aika frowned unhappily as she continued playing the 3DS.

——*Why!? How come she hasn't noticed!? What is she thinking!?*

"Aika-sama."

"W-what?"

Reiko held a number of light novels in her hand while saying:

"**Why does every book have a girl's drawing on the cover?"**

"How should I know. Maybe it's because the main character is a girl?"

"But after looking through the other books, they each have this similarity. I won't mention the books aimed at girls, but isn't this novel aimed at boys? **How strange.**"

"Like I already said, I don't know."

Reiko tilted her head as she flipped through the books quickly.

Didn't you want to read a book?

"Hey…just borrow the book you want and go back to your room to read it. I'll tell Kimito about it when he returns."

"If it's according to what you say, you can obviously borrow the gaming device to play it in your room. But why must you play it here?"

……This kind of thing naturally happened, so I can't answer you even if you asked.

"By the way, why do you not leave the bed? It is improper for a lady to keep lying on the bed!"

"……You're annoying."

Aika unhappily got down from the bed and tucked her knees as she laid against the bed.

"! A-Aika-sama."
"What?"

"Your u-underwear is showing!"

"——！？"

She hurriedly held her skirt down.

"Per-pervert."

"What!? It is you who is a pervert!"

Reiko blushed furiously——

“Are you not letting your guard down too much just because Kimito-sama is not here!?”

“W-what does this have to do with Kimito!?”

“Listen, as a lady——”

“Ahh! You’re annoying!”

“I’m going back to my room!”

“As you wish.”

Just as Aika was storming angrily out of the room——

“When Kimito-sama comes back, it will be a world with just the two of us❤”

“……”

Aika, with an aggressive aura around her, returned to the spot where she was before.

“Ara? I thought you were leaving?”

“Ah! Then why don’t you go to the tea party!? Didn’t you get invited to one after school!?”

“It is of my own will to decide whether I go or not.”

“……”

Just like that, Aika and Reiko stayed in the same room.

It was a disaster.

Notes

1. Riajuu is internet slang for somebody who has a good life. It’s typically used by otaku and such on message boards like 2chan to refer to people who have girl/boyfriends and are popular with their peers.

Chapter 14 - The Great Incident

“……”

“……”

Aika continued to increase her affection points with Marika in [LoveGF] while Reiko read the light novels on the bookshelf that were aimed at girls.

Not a single word was uttered between them as the time slowly passed by. To be frank, it was actually impossible to have such a scene played out between the Ojou-samas.

Having an unending conversation, a bright smile, and playing games together. This is how proper Ojou-samas interact with each other.

Still, even if they passed their time quietly like this, Aika’s MP (Mental Points?) gauge depleted little by little.

Unable to take it anymore, she stood up.

“I’m going to the toilet.”

“I want to go too.”

“Why are you following me!?”

“It was just a coincidence.”

“……”

They had no choice but to go together.

Coming out from the toilet, Aika and Reiko started on the direction opposite to each other.

“Where are you going?”

“I’m heading to the pantry for a glass of water. You can head back to the room first.”

“Then I shall go too.”

“Again, why are you following me!?”

“I just felt like it when you mentioned it!”

“Even if it’s like that, can you please read the atmosphere!?”

“? I do not understand what you mean.”

“……!”

Aika turned her body as she walked towards the direction of the room.

“Ara? I thought you wanted to have a drink?”

“Hmph. You go take a drink then.”

“I see. (Turns body)”

“Just as I said, why are you returning to the room too!?”

“I had a sudden change of heart.”

“……What!? Are you picking a fight with me!?”

“Ah?”

“Don’t act dumb! Is it that interesting to follow wherever I go!? I’m not least bit happy about you pestering me!”

“……”

“This must be what you have planned! Right!?”

Aika couldn’t think of any other reason other than Reiko hating her.

“……How troubling, Aika-sama. I wonder what made you unhappy……”

Reiko with her eyes closed had a smile like a white rose.

“Maybe it is just because you are too self-conscious?”

“……Ugh……!”

Having anger she couldn’t release, the helpless Aika returned to the room.

Horrible. How horrible.

*

Losing the mood to continue playing the game, Aika took a manga from the bookshelf to read.

Choosing a 4-koma-style manga that she started to like reading recently, it was the best choice of reading material to change her foul mood.

“What is that book?”

“Hey, don’t get too close!!”

“…… ‘Yuru Yuri’? What does that mean?”

“How would I know?”

“Where is the first volume?”

“Why are you reading it!?”

“This also has girls on the cover……”

Holding up the tankoubon volume, Reiko tilted her head.

“Most of Kimito-sama’s books are like this. Why is it so?”

“Isn’t it because he’s a pervert?”

“W-what did you say!? Kimito-sama is a gentleman!!”

“By that, you mean a perverted gentleman?”

“Oh, but this has to be the case. Kimito-sama must be interested in women…”

Ahh,what should I do—— Reiko mumbled as a blush surfaced on her face.

What do you mean by ‘what should I do’—— Aika thought.

Thus, the two of them finished reading Yuru Yuri.

……Reiko closed the book up with a satisfied look on her face.

“I really took a liking to Ayano-sama.”

“Is it the Ayano the student council vice-president who keeps saying something like ‘Buckingham Penalty’?”

“Yes.Her behavior is eccentric from time to time, but she is earnest and passionate. Above all, it is lovely how clumsy she is at displaying her honest affections towards Kyouko-sama.”

“……huh——?”

“W-what is the matter?”

“I don’t understand why she likes Kyouko. I mean, Kyouko is self-centered and casual. She’s just a troublemaker, isn’t she? **She always comes up with silly ideas, and does stupid things.**”

“Certainly, I have a question regarding Kyouko-sama. Why does she not notice Ayano-sama’s feelings? Although Ayano-sama did not show them clearly, but Kyouko-sama is too dense. I feel so anxious

for them.”

“Another thing that I don’t understand is the duo who kept quarreling in the Student Council room.”

“Is it Sakurako-sama and Himawari-sama? I also feel happy for their relationship with each other.”

“Huh? What are you talking about? Look!”

Aika flipped the pages of the book open as she pointed at something in the book.

“No matter how you look at it, they hate each other. But why do they not maintain a distance between themselves and are still close with each other? It’s meaningless!”

“What are you talking about? No matter how I look at it, it is very obvious that they are a couple that love each other very much.”

“Huh!? How did you come to that conclusion!?”

“ Are they not always together? If they really hated each other, they would have already kept a distance from each other.

“This kind of relationship was built on a foundation of hate! It’s a negative relationship!”

“What a relationship! It makes you feel cozy in the heart.”

“You’re delusional.”

“Isn’t it just because you are overly eccentric?”

Having said that, they glared at each other——

And let out a sigh at the same time.

“Then, Aika-sama. Which character do you find most appealing to you?”

Reiko activated her skill as a seasoned chairman to change the awkward atmosphere.

“Akari! She’s very intimate with the others and doesn’t act like a stranger.”

“……Akari……**?**”

Reiko had a surprised look on her face.

“There was someone with that name?”

“**/A~KA~RIN~**——She’s the heroine! Look, it’s her! Right here!!”

“Oh my, is that Akarin?…My apologies, but it seems like she did not leave that much of an impression in my mind.”

“Impossible! She’s an obedient cute girl who everyone adores!”

*

“I’ll go get some snacks.”

“I shall too.”

“Why’re you following me!?”

……*This person must hate me a lot.*

Aika walked down to the pantry restlessly.

With a *pak*, she opened the fridge.

“Oh, there’s a roll cake.”

Aika took the cake out excitedly.

“Let me cut it.”

“……Okay.”

Passing the cake to Reiko, Aika continued scavenging the fridge to see if there was anything else.

The large and wide fridge originally only had fruits, jam and other foodstuffs used in a tea party. But ever since Kimito started using the fridge, many foodstuffs that she had never seen before begun appearing in it.

However, because Kimito frequently used these foodstuffs as ingredients to make snacks, she knew most of the objects in the fridge.——

“? What is this……?”

A drink in a 500ml PET bottle entered her line of sight.

“What is the matter?”
Aika took out the bottle of drink.

“……doktol……”

“ ‘Doktol Pepper’?”

Aika glared a little at Reiko who finished reading the name in an instant before her.

“What is this?”

“Isn’t it a drink?”

“But the label says ‘Pepper’. Is it not a seasoning?”

Reiko brought her body closer to Aika as she touched the bottle.

“Hey, stop clinging to me!”

“Oh…it says it is a carbonated drink. The ingredients are……similar to Cola.”

“Cola?”

Aika instantly got excited as she loved Cola.

But the school considers Cola as an ‘unhealthy drink’. Therefore, the only chance they could savor it was during parties. On top of that, the Ojou-samas were not used to it. Thus, the number of them who liked Cola was low. Most of the time, they drank tea,100% pure juice and carbonated water with mint leaves and lemon slices added in it.

So when Kimito bought some she would sneakily drink some herself.

“Maybe it’s a different type of Cola? Now that I mention it, it does look like it.”

“This must be a commoner’s drink bought by Kimito-sama.”

“I’ll drink this.”

“T-that is unfair, Aika-sama. I want to drink some too!”

“W-what!? I found it first!”

Aika snatched the bottle towards herself.

“Can’t you just drink some carbonated water like usual? I am willing to share it with anyone, but never with you!”

Few moments later.

“……I understand.”

Reiko had a disappointed look on her face.

“Heh?”

“There is only one bottle, so it cannot be helped.”

A sad smile surfaced on her face as she headed to the cupboard to take out a bottle containing carbonated water.

“W-wait a moment……”

What is happening? Why did she look so dejected?

Aika had no idea what was going on——

But she mumbled softly:

“B-bring a cup. I’ll share some with you.”

*

After returning to the room, 2 cups were put on the table.

Reiko had a big smile on her face as if something good had happened.

“Why have you been grinning this entire time?”

“! I-I was not grinning!”

Both of her hands were clasped on her face.

“I was just simply looking forward to ‘Doktol Pepper’!”

“Yeah, right.”

Aika, who felt indifferent toward her reaction, turned her focus back to the bottle. It was the main point of focus now.

“Hehehe”

She excitedly opened the bottle cap.

Pop—

——*Sniff Sniff*

Expecting the sweet fragrance of Cola, Aika put her nose near the bottle opening.

“……Huh?”

“What is the matter?”

Aika didn’t say a word as she held the bottle towards Reiko.

“……It smells eccentric”.

Reiko also furrowed her brows.

“Is this really a drink? Not just some cold medicine, right?”

“It does give that kind of feeling, like some Chinese medicine.”

“I know, right? But the label clearly states that it is a carbonated drink……”

“……Well, it’ll be fine.”

Aika poured the drink into the cups with a *Fizz*.

“The food that that person brought over so far had been harmless.”[1]

“T-that’s right! Because it is owned by Kimito-sama, that is why it must be fine.”

“It must taste so good that it would shock people. We must have never heard of this taste!”

“Commoners really are amazing!”

The two of them held their cups up at the same time.

“Well, it does not look that bad.”

Staring at the bubbles forming and popping at the side of the cup, Aika nodded her head in agreement.

“Well, then…”

“Yes, let us drink it.”

Aika and Reiko brought the cups to their mouths as they gulped it down.

PFTTTTTTTTTTTTTTTTTTTTTTTTTT!!

They spit out the drink like a water jet.

“WHAT IS THIS!?!?” x2

For commoners, it was a drink that ‘only those who like it will fall in love with it’.

However, for these Ojou-samas, it was just too advanced.

“Hey, why did you keep spewing in my direction!? How disgusting!”

“D-did you not do it too!?”

Both of them took out their handkerchiefs to wipe their bodies.

Their uniforms were soaked through.

“Ah, this cannot do.”

Aika started taking off her clothes.

“Wait a moment, what are you doing!?”

“If I continue wearing it, I’ll only get wet.”

“……P-pervert.”

Although she said that, Reiko also started taking off her clothes.

“It’s fine, there’s only the two of us”

“……”

Because they wore the spring uniform, they were left with their undergarments.

Reiko skillfully folded her clothes neatly as she quickly wiped the dirtied table.

Her every action was followed by a ‘rough wave’.

If Aika’s level was at 1, then Reiko’s melons that were supported by her bra which kept bouncing around was level 9.

“? What is the matter, Aika-sama?”

“……Nothing.”

Nothing. ——— thought Aika.

“Ahh, what is this? You did not fold your clothes properly.”

Pointing at Aika’s clothes, Reiko straightened up.

“Hey, it’s okay!”

Aika tried to snatch back the clothes that were being refolded in Reiko’s hands.

“It is not okay. As a Sekain student, it is inappropriate for your clothes to be folded like that. Please leave it to me.”

Her body neared Aika’s.

“I said it’s okay! Stop it!”

“Please just leave it to me——Ah.”

Slipping on a notebook, Reiko fell onto Aika’s body.

“Kyahhh!?”

With a bang, both of them fell on the floor.

“Geh!?”

“A-are you alright, Aika-sama!?”

“~~~~~!!”

Reiko's **udders** had plopped directly onto Aika's face.

"Ah—— I am sorry."

"Puha!"

"I sincerely apologise. It was because of my carelessness……"

BOING BOING~~ A pair of **hooters** dangled above Aika's face.

"Are you unhurt?"

BOING BOING BOING~~~ the pair of hooters bounced at the slightest movement. They gave off a 'Ah, they are so heavy that it makes my shoulders so tired and stiff' kind of feeling.

Glancing at her own flat chest, Aika furrowed her brows.

"Whatever! Just do something about those filthy things!"

"F-filthy things…Are you talking about my breasts!?"

"What else is there?"

"Please retract that phrase immediately!"

"No! Move those away from my sight!"

"I won't!"

As if to emphasise Aika's flat chest, Reiko started jiggling her **tiddies** in front of her.

"What are ***(jiggles)*** you calling ***(jiggles)*** filthy ***(jiggles)*** about my breasts ***(jiggles)*** !!

Pap!

"YOU'RE ANNOYINGGGGGG————!!"

With a *Pap,* Aika grabbed Reiko's breasts with both of her hands.

"JUST MOVE THEM AWAY FROM MY SIGHT!!"

"Wai—— I don't want to! Not until you retract back your phrase from earlier!!"

Ka-chak

Kimito opened the room door.

"…….Ah……."

Kimito, who let out a sound of surprise turned rigid with the doorknob still in his hands.

"……"

In front of his eyes, were **Reiko and Aika in their undergarments with Reiko on top of Aika, and Aika furiously grabbing Reiko's breasts.**

A manga with the title 'Yuru Yuri' was flipped open on the carpet.

A blush immediately appeared on Kimito's face.

"E-excuse me!"

BANG!

"D-DON'T MISUNDERSTAND ——————————————————!!"

"YOU ARE MISTAKEN, KIMITO-SAMA ——————————————————!!"

The Great Incident.

Notes

1. She's referring to Kimito

Chapter 15 - Anybody, please pair up with Tenkuubashi-san~

Hundreds of flowers blooming in spring!

The scene of the classroom could be described with that phrase.

“ShominLand sounds so interesting!”

“I am so looking forward to it……!”

After hearing about the itinerary of the school trip in the final school period, all of the Ojou-samas were chattering excitedly. To be honest, it was quite a rare sight.

“Now everyone, please quiet down.”

The principal on the podium mildly reminded the students.(For some reason the principal is the head teacher of the classroom)

In an instant, the class became as silent as a stone.

The students sat in a neat upright posture.

After staying here for a period of time, I had realized that discipline was strict at Sekain. As expected of a real school for Ojou-samas.

“We are scheduled to stay one night at a hotel in ShominLand during this field trip.”

(WOW……!)

The Ojou-samas tried their best to control their excitement.

Their arms were on their knees, their faces blushed furiously, their lips quivered and their eyes shone brightly with excitement.

“There will be two people in each room. Please pair up with your desired roommate.”

(WOWOW……!)

“Ah, Kagurazaka-kun, you’ll be on your own, ok? Because you are a man, after all.”

“Alright.”

……

The Ojou-samas immediately exchanged glances with their ‘desired’ roommates. A spark of happiness shone in the eyes of those who had met each each other’s gaze.

But most of the student’s stares were focused on a certain spot.

And as expected, that spot was——the seat of the class celebrity, Chairman Reiko.

But among these numerous intertwining gazes, there was a spot where none had set their eyes upon.

And as expected, that spot was the seat of Aika.

Ironically, her seat was placed in the dead center of the class. Thus, the spot stood out a lot from its environment.

Aika had a face on that would have made others ask her ‘What are you angry about’ as she read a Japanese Language textbook.

I can tell.

It’s one of the ‘Lone-wolf’ skill that Aika possesses. The reason she did this was to let the surrounding people know that ‘I’m too busy reading a novel in this textbook to bother with the surroundings, you know?’——although no one was looking at her.

“Then, please pair up, everyone.”

The moment the principal finished that sentence, everyone stood up excitedly.

“Yumika-sama, please pair up with me!”

“Yes, it’s my pleasure.”

Those who had close relations with each other paired up in the blink of an eye.

“I am looking forward to it!”

“Truly so!”

While Reiko was surrounded with over 10 girls.

“Reiko-sama, can you pair up with me!?”

“Please, you must pair up with me!”

Reiko who was surrounded let out a kind and bitter smile.

“Oh dear, what should I do……”

In the rowdy classroom, only Aika was alone with no one around her.

Just like in the vast space, filled with galaxies that had stars in them, there was only one exception of a galaxy that didn't have any in it.

Keeping the textbook, she plopped her head onto the table.

This was also one of Aika's 'Lone-wolf' skills. It was the most basic yet the most powerful of her 'Lone-wolf' skills——[Pretending to Sleep].

"Ara Ara……"

Seeing this, the principal spoke.

"Anybody, please pair up with Tenkuubashi-san~"

……Uwaa.

The students glanced at each other awkwardly without moving a muscle.

It couldn't be helped. She had been avoiding others since a long time ago, so she was just reaping what she had sown.

It was partially due to her being unable to lie, because she was afraid of 'speaking too bluntly and being disliked'. Although no one around her knew of it.

Aika continued laying her head on the desk without moving a muscle, as if she was waiting for a snow storm to pass by as she lowered her body.

She was so active in the Commoner Club though.

——I have to do something about this.

This field trip is a chance.

Thanks to me being an advisor for the field trip, I had a strong grasp on the contents of ShominLand.

I'll come up with a plan, and use it as an opportunity to let Aika get along with others.

Really, she's quite a handful.

Chapter 16 - I was so bored, so I decided to toy with Aika

We had a rehearsal of the field trip.

“Out of what we had practised just now, surely at least one of them will come up.”

Her classmates, exposed to the commoner culture for the first time, would hesitate in their action. At that moment, Aika would lead them confidently, saying ‘This is how you do it’. Even if she couldn’t teach them through words, she could demonstrate it to them..

With this, everyone’s attention on Aika would sharply increase .

With the knowledge that I bestowed upon her, she would use it as a bridge to socialise with her classmates.

This concluded my plan.

“Phew~”

Aika who was sitting on the bed laid her back on it.

It was currently the afternoon of a holiday. In the room, there were only me and Aika. Due to the inconsistencies of Commoner Club’s activities, there was no set time for the members to gather by. It was also up to each individual whether they wanted to participate in the club activities or not during the holidays.

Long story short, the timings and the corresponding club activities to be done were inconsistent.

“Ah!”

As if remembering something, she said:

“I have to do a handout……”

“Oh right. You were caught doodling on the ‘Reader’s Text’, and had to do an extra handout.”

“Right.”

Funya~~……She laid down on the bed lazily.

“What’s the fuss drawing a little beard on Queen Mary’s face?”

“You…are you really an Ojou-sama?”

“Ahh, how tiring—……’

Spreading her legs a little, she shaked them continuously.

“Ah,right!”

With a *fwoosh,* she sat upright.

“Why don’t you do it for me?”

“Hah?”

“You can do it, right? As a commoner, you should serve an Ojou-sama like me!”

Aika spoke with a grin:

“Ah, right. If you do it, I may write you a thank-you letter. A letter written with my peerless writing should be more than enough to make a commoner squeal with glee. Yup, I’ll allow you to put the letter on an altar and pray to it every morning! Hehehe!”

I stood up silently.

“W-what…….?”

“Aika, it seems that you are completely clueless about the importance of studying.”

I was bored, so I decided to toy with Aika.

I took out a small pamphlet from the bookshelf.

“Read this.”

This was some advertising pamphlet sent to me a while ago.

In it was a manga about some famous learning materials.

“ ‘Son Ken Seminar’……? What kind of manga is this?”[1]

“This book explains the importance of studying, and shows how miserable the future is for those who don’t study. It’s quite a famous book among us commoners, and has even been dubbed the ‘Bible’.”

“B-bible……?”

Aika held her breath as she stared at the pamphlet.

“Can I read it?……Isn’t this something very valuable?”

“It is very valuable, but because today is a special occasion, you can read it to your heart’s content.”

“Ahh…….”

Aika nervously flipped the pamphlet open and started reading it

The contents of the pamphlet were like this:

“I, Son Saku Hakufu, am a distressed examinee for a highschool I was aiming to enter.” [2]

The story started with the female protagonist introducing herself in first person, who had failed to obtain the passing mark in an exam(which was 70 marks). Due to her poor results, she had lost her important position in her club. To make matters worse, the boy she had a crush on was going to be snatched away by her love rival.

To sum it up, she was in a horrible state now.

During this time, she had met a female senpai of the high school she aimed to enter.

She had transformed into a dazzling fashionable girl.

The female protagonist opened her troubled heart to the senpai, asking ‘What can I do to be like senpai?’.

Senpai: “Actually, I have a strong ally.”

Son Saku: “W-what is that!? Please tell me!!”

Senpai: “Its……[Son Ken Seminar]!”

With that, the female protagonist started her life anew with the seminar.

Son Saku: “This question……I saw it in the [Seminar]!”

Her grades had improved dramatically, her position in the club hierarchy had risen to the top again, and she got closer with her crush.

While she had been improving her life, her love rival who didn’t participate in the [Son Ken Seminar] had confessed to the boy she had liked, but had been rejected. In addition, her results had plummeted to the bottom and had been demoted to a mere errand girl in her club.

Following that improvement, the female protagonist and her crush

entering the same high school.

On the way to the opening ceremony, they had bumped into her love rival.

But the love rival was wearing the uniform of a school two ranks lower than theirs.

Love rival: “I ended up failing the entrance exam.”

Son Saku: “I see……then take care!”

With that, both of them went their separate ways.

The road the female protagonist walked shone brightly, while the love rival’s was dark and gloomy.

“……”

Aika who finished reading the manga trembled.

“Do you understand the importance of studying now?”

“……Yes.”

She had a face of amazement as she mumbled.

“The reason my school life was so miserable, was because I didn’t attend the Son Ken Seminar!?”

“Exactly.”

“I want to try it too! I want to join the Son Ken Seminar!”

“Now now, calm down first.”

“Actually, what’s Son Ken Seminar!? Seems to be some kind of studying material——”

“No, it isn’t something that simple.”

“!! R-right. Since it can turn someone into a riajuu like that, it must be something awesome!”

“So you get it.”

“Eheheh. I guess so?”

As if.

But to be honest, getting good grades and entering the school of your choice must be something worth celebrating.

“Then, I shall personally teach you.”

“You know of it!?”

“Yup. To be frank, I joined the Son Ken Seminar before(Lie). So the school life I had before coming here was as spectacular as a riajuu could have.

“Really!?”

“I even played the guitar until I was euphoric.”

“You can play the guitar!? I want to hear it! Ah, let me get a guitar from the music room! Is it the Acoustic? Or the Electric? There’s every kind of guitars in the music room!!”

“W-well, let’s talk about me later. For now, the most important thing is about you.”

“Y-yeah, you’re right.”

She bobbed her head up and down.

“Then, let’s start already!”

“Understood.”

Facing Aika who looked like an excited puppy who was about to be taken for a walk, I——

“First, make a bridge with your arms folded. Also keep mumbling to yourself ‘Flash,Flash~!’”

“Understood!”

Aika immediately put the back of her head on the floor as she raised her hips to make the shape of a bridge.

“Can you fold your arms?”

“Leave it to me!——Ha!”

In the blink of an eye, she had folded her arms and and still kept her posture intact. She seems to be quite agile, doesn’t she.

“This is that, right?? The posture to train one’s thinking abilities!?”

“You’re becoming smarter.——Oh, it’s already having an effect on you!”

“I-is that so!? Ok, here goes! Flash, Flash~!”

She excitedly exclaimed ‘Flash’ repeatedly.

“——!? Something flashed!!”

“Seriously?”

“If I store all my textbooks in my desk, I don’t need to pack up according to the schedule everyday!”

“Indeed.”

“W-what’s next!?”

“Ok, it’s the real deal now.”

“Huh!? It wasn’t that just now!?”

“It was nothing but a warm up just now.——But Aika, you just realised the school life-changing procedure of ‘leaving your books in school without bringing it back’ right?

! Y-yes! I realized it!”

“You are very talented, Aika.”

“R……Really?”

She looked very happy.

“Your talent can surpass my own.”

“I-is that so?…..Well, it’s obvious for me to be better than you. In the first place, your statement of me surpassing you is too shameless, but I won’t point it out! Hehehe!”

“——Anyway, let’s get real now.”

“Yeah! Bring it on!”

“Next is…go to a park full of kindergarteners and pass by them once. Then, return to them at once and ask them ‘Didn’t I just pass by here!?’ and then say ‘You idiots! That guy was Lupin! Chase after him!’. After that, leave that place instantly.” [3]

“……Why do I have to do that?”

Aika asked me a fundamental question.

“Why, you ask?——Because this is the Son Ken Seminar.”

I said that meaningless line with a pretentious face.

“……!”

Aika held her breath.

“How……How profound.”

“After doing these, you will be a step closer to become a riajuu as depicted in the manga. Aren’t you looking forward to it?”

“I am!”

“Then go!”

“Yeah! I’m going now!”

Aika ran out of the room.

While I silently followed behind.

Aika who just came out from the dormitory walked with an energetic aura around her.

Nearby the dormitory, after crossing two streets, was a playground frequented by kindergarteners.

As usual, the playground was filled with little girls playing with the swings and slides. Their innocent smiles and laughter was no different from a commoner’s.

Suddenly, an Onee-san in high school(Aika) entered the playground.。

The children who were playing sensed her weird aura and looked at her with doubtful eyes.

Aika walked straight through the playground and disappeared behind the shadow of a building nearby.

And immediately returned to the playground.

She jogged lightly towards the children who were playing in the sandbox.

“Didn’t I just pass by here!?”

“““……”””

The little girls stared blankly at her.

Aika immediately blushed while saying:

“You idiots! That guy was Lupin! Chase after him!”

Pointing at the entrance of the playground, she rushed through it herself.

The children who were playing stared at the leaving Onee-san confusingly.

“Ah, Kimito!”

Aika who was running spotted me who was standing nearby.

Her ears were as red as an apple.

“Did you see it?”

“Yeah.”

“H-how was it? I executed it properly!”

“Yup, you did your best.”

Looking at Aika who was stuttering on her words, she spat out her next line with a lot of effort.

“T-then, what’s next!?”

“……”

I raised my head to look at the sky.

Evening was approaching as the setting sun coloured the sky yellow with it’s warm rays.

Closing my eyes, I took in a deep breath.

——Ah……it was a perfect time-killer.

“Aika”

I gave her a smile one would give to his comrade in arms.

“Everything I said before was nothing but a lie. I am terribly sorry.”

What came next was a round of beating.

The next day during homeroom, we received a notice about kindergarteners spotting ‘a suspicious Onee-san’ and we were warned to ‘watch how we act’.

Notes

1. Parody of *Sun Quan*
2. Parody of *Sun Ce*
3. According to manga, it’s a Lupin the Third anime joke. He is considered the world’s greatest thief.

Chapter 17 - To be able to speak with only 5 neurons, I'll say that I'm pretty impressive, don't you think!?

The moment I woke up, the face of a despised Kujou-san glared at me. Her eyes were like a computer coldly calculating the worth of the thing worse than scum in front of her.

"Are you awake?"

"……Yeah."

"If only you would just never wake up again……"

"Why!?"

We had the usual conversation in the morning.

Does she hate me who is a commoner? Or is it just that she hates men in general? And why does my heart beat so fast even though I had just woken up?

Hmm, even though she's like this, she still takes care of my laundry and cleans my room like a proper maid.

"The only thing that is motivating me now is my professionalism."

"How did you know what I was thinking!?"

"With only 5 neurons in your brain, anyone could easily guess your thoughts."

"To be able to speak with only 5 neurons, I'll say that I'm pretty impressive, don't you think!?"

"Impressive indeed."

The hell!? And it's been decided that the number of neurons in my brain is only 5!?

……Ugh, I'll ignore it for now.

Today is finally the first day of the field trip.

Two tour buses were parked in front of the school gate.

The Ojou-samas of the whole year which only consisted of two classes had gathered there, and were currently chattering excitedly with each other.

In the eyes of the Ojou-samas from the other class, I was like a rare species to them as they kept staring at me.

The warm rays of the morning sun, and the smell of the bus's exhaust gas made the time before we departed for the field trip feel totally different from the ones I experienced before.

As expected of Sekain.

Still, the sight of the Ojou-sama's luggage being carried by the maids accompanying them was a refreshing sight for me.

After a roll call, we boarded to bus and departed for ShominLand.

The bus drove on the road furthest from the school.

However, these roads weren't paved and looked more like village roads. On both sides of the road, we could see horse stables as well as large lakes, making me realize again how large this school was.

Incidentally, the driver of the bus was a maid. Among the maids, there were also some who had licenses to drive heavy vehicles.

The atmosphere in the bus was at the max as the chattering and graceful laughters of the Ojou-samas sounded out loudly.

The whole bus was completely brimmed with the highly concentrated smell of Ojou-samas.

……I feel dizzy.

Although I was getting used to it, being in such a confined space with so many of them around me made me feel like gasping for air.

Although the female students back in my old school would put on perfume, it was a totally different case now.

Drowning in the colorful chatters of the Ojou-samas, my brain was on the verge of becoming stupid.

"What are you spacing out for?"

"Ah……Nothing."

I sat with Aika on the last seat in the bus.

As to why the both of us were always together, some kind of rumour had spread out between the students about ‘Kimito-sama is trying his best to open Aika-sama’s heart’.

Thus, whenever both of us were together, everyone kept their distance from us.

“Hey Aika, you understand, right?”

“……”

Aika listened to me with a nervous face.

“This field trip is the whole point of the Commoner Club’s creation. It can be compared to a battleground.”

Just for this day, we had prepared many possible scenarios and responses.

“We had a rehearsal of the field trip the other day as one of the Commoner Club’s activities, right?

“……Yeah.”

“Then there won’t be any problem as long as you execute everything as planned.”

Though I don’t expect her to suddenly be able to hang out with others in a casual way.

If we set the goal too high, it would be too hard for an inexperienced person like her. She would then imagine that the hurdle was too high to cross and would just give up.

That wasn’t the plan.

“What’s the objective?”

“……T-to exchange phone numbers.”

“Right.”

Even though there was no internet, it was still possible to exchange emails with each other through the wireless connection built in their phones.

And I had noticed that emails allowed you to ‘Think for a while first before typing’ and that made it a suitable method of communication with others for the shy Aika.

First, she would establish connections with others through emails. Then, she would voice her opinions through the email system.

“Brace yourself and go.”

“I-I know……”

Aika lowered her head as a determined look appeared on her face.

This will be interesting

At this moment, the bus stopped.

“We’re here.”

Kujou-san who was in the lead explained.

Huh? Barely 10 minutes had passed and we had reached the destination?

Maybe ShominLand is built within the school compound? ——is what I thought while I looked out of the window.

A large airport entered my line of sight.

The Ojou-samas exited from the bus as if it was the norm.

“What are you spacing out for, Kimito?”

Looks like I underestimated Sekain once again.

Chapter 18 - I’m not talking about the apple being crushed!!

After coming down from the plane, we immediately arrived at a large entrance.

The uniquely tiled floor coupled with the magnificently designed furnishings and lightings were emphasised further by the beautiful flower bushes surrounded by butterflies. The lavishly built entrance gave a feeling of ‘an entrance to a theme park’.

——Just how much money did they spend on this……?

——While I as the commoner sample was taken aback by the grand scene in front of me, the Ojou-samas stood there without giving much of a reaction.

“Say, it’s not special at all?”

Aika had mumbled that disappointingly.

How can you even say that!?

Soon, we neared the entrance.

“Welcome to ShominLand!”

A woman in a uniform that looks like it belonged to a certain theme park in Chiba welcomed us with a bright smile.

“This theme park was built on the intention of letting each one of you experience the life of a ‘Commoner’! Ojou-samas, please become commoners and enjoy this dream-like moment!”

“““““““How amazing!!”””””””

Why so!?

With the exception of myself, each and everyone of the Ojou-samas fixated their sights on the entrance.

The entrance is already like this, so how I wonder how luxurious the interior is……

……KYAHHHHHHHHHHHHH——!!

A sharp scream came from the front of the line.

What was that!? What happened!?

What could have happened that let the Ojou-samas who didn't have a big reaction to the magnificent entrance have such a large reaction!?

I quickened my pace towards the entrance.

In front of my eyes were——**Gyudon shops, hamburger shops, a two-storey building with a convenient store on the first floor, a small T-junction and a station with a small-sized plaza in front of it(with ash boxes installed).**

"This is, without doubt, a commoner's world ————————————————————!!"

I was utterly shocked.

"This is ShominLand, which is modeled after an obscure station area."

Kujou-san who was in the lead explained.

The Ojou-samas who were walking on the same pace as me opened their mouths in shock and……

"""""""SOOOO FANTASTICCC——!!"""""""

Were abnormally excited.

After that, the Ojou-samas behind us had the same shocked look as the ones in the front. They lost their composure and ran around the place excitedly.

"What's this!? What's that!?"

"How amazing!!"

Some had hugged each other in shock

"——Ahh"

"Mizuho-sama! Please get a hold of yourself!!"

One had even fainted.

"We have come this far! You mustn't lose consciousness!"

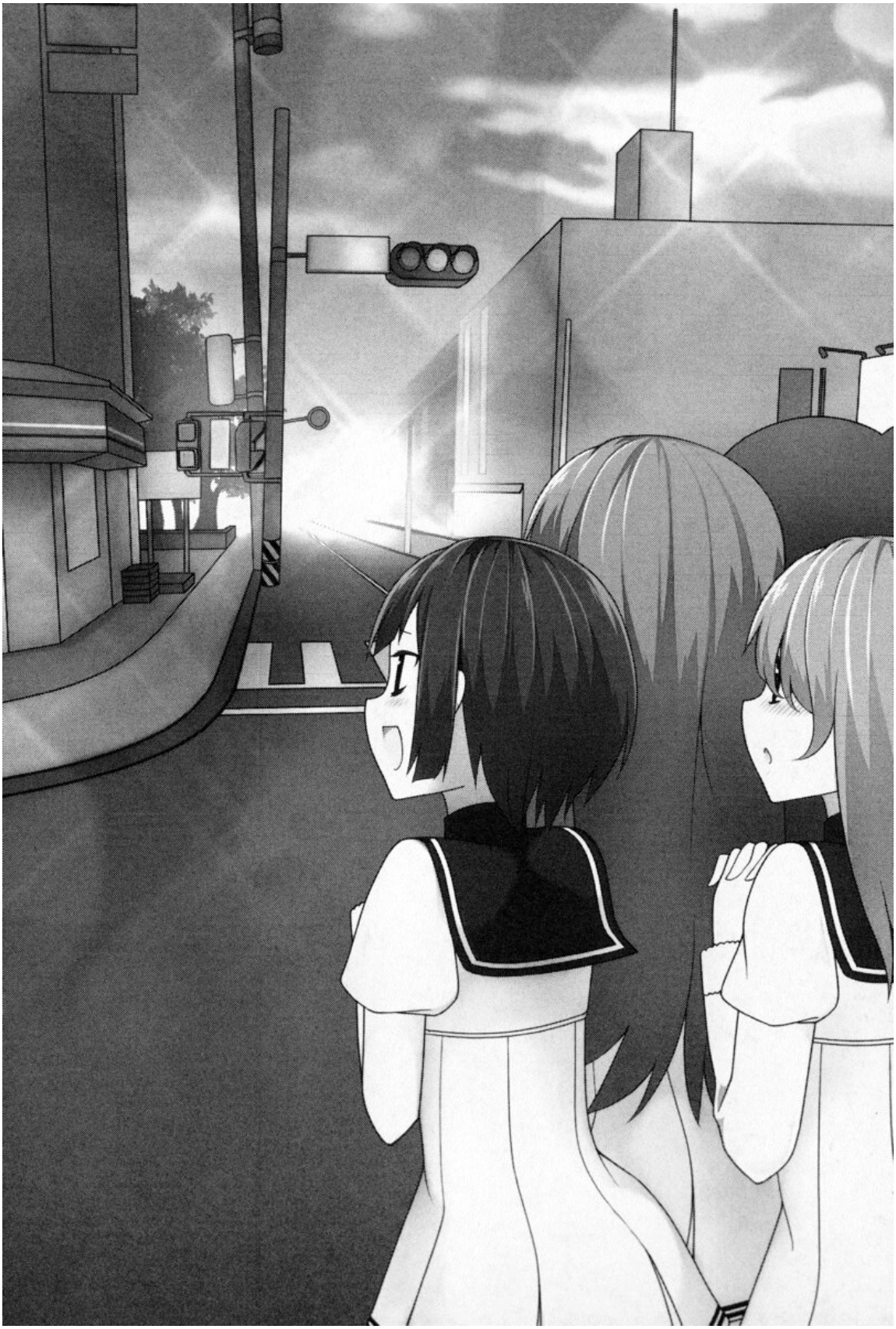
Why does it feel like they were like characters in 'Journey to the West' reaching the end of their journey.

“It’s a traffic light!”

“It a crosswalk!”

“I’ve never seen the real thing before!!”

“Let’s cross it!”



“Yes! Ahh, I’m so nervous……”

“Kikuka-sama, you ought to raise your right hand while crossing!”

“Ah! You’re right!”

They chattered non-stop.

I see. They had been living in dorms until now, and had not even seen a traffic light before.

Reiko was also having fun with her group of friends.

Although——Aika didn’t look like she was surprised by seeing all of this.

“You don’t look surprised.”

“Huh?”

For a moment, Aika paused in her words for some reason.

“……Because I walked in this kind of place once.”

Her gaze towards me had some implied meaning behind it.

“Oh. I see.”

“Ah?”

“Huh?”

Just as two of us were staring at each other.

“The two of you, please come this way. It is dangerous to stand over there.”

Kujou-san said towards us.

At that moment, a commotion occurred between the group of Ojou-samas.

A blonde white beauty had exited from the tram.

She had sportswear on as she pulled a slim trunk behind her.

“We had prepared a street performance.”

“Street performance……?”

I don’t think there are any except in big towns……Well, whatever.

The beauty walked towards the center of the plaza and put down her trunk.

The Ojou-samas around her had sparkly eyes as they waited in anticipation for what would she would do next.

“But, what do you mean by dangerous——”

The beauty drawed a large bow and an arrow from the trunk.

Creakkkkk—— she pulled the bowstring back to it's limit.

The arrow was pointed upwards at a platform where an apple was placed on it.

When did they prepare that?

The arrow flew as she let loose of the bowstring.

THUD!

The arrow shot through the center of the apple, bringing the apple with it to stick into the board behind us where we were standing before.

SPLAT!!

The apple turned into small bits and pieces.

"——No! We don't do such dangerous performances!!"

"Relax. She's a MakBook user. There is no ill intention behind this."

"I'm not talking about the apple being crushed!!"

The naive Ojou-samas clapped and cheered.

"Now, with the atmosphere warmed up, I shall guide you all to the first attraction."

Said Kujou-san who was in the lead.

……I've a bad feeling about this.

Chapter 19 - Show your face right now!!

Looks like they adopted my suggestions.

The first ‘attraction’ was ——MAX Burger.

“This is the most famous western cuisine restaurant amongst commoners.”

Western cuisine restaurant……

The interior design of the restaurant was modeled exactly after the original.

The only difference was that the shop was abnormally spacious, and the large number of employees at the counter made me wonder if this MAX Burger was situated in the Olympic Village[1].

“Wow! Wow!”

The Ojou-samas were as happy as a lark as they excitedly surveyed the shop .

Aika and Reiko also opened their eyes wide as they stared at the counter and tables.

And immediately headed for the tables.

“Please wait.”

Kujou-san explained the procedures of eating in a fast-food restaurant.

“In this restaurant, you ought to first place an order at the counter over there.”

“……Over there?”

“Yes. There is a menu on the counter. Please look over it and give your order to the employees.”

“I understand. After that, we only need to be seated at the tables, right?”

“No. You need to wait here.”

A commotion rippled between the Ojou-samas.

“……Until the food is ready? Standing like this……?”

“Yes.”

“Standing still for tens of minutes……?”

“Eating out must be quite a task for commoners……”

The Ojou-samas behind them whispered among themselves.

“H-how come?”

“In this restaurant, you have to bring the completed dish to the table with your own hands.This practice is called ‘Self-service’.”

“——!”

The Ojou-samas were shocked.

“……Self service’……”

“With our own hands……”

After a few moments of mumbling by the Ojou-samas——

“”””””How amazing!”””””””

All of them said that at the same time.

“So independent!”

“Commoners must have been raised with strict education!”

“I have painfully realized how spoiled I was before……”

The explanation somehow became more and more exaggerated.

“As expected, commoners really are amazing……!!”

Each one of them looked at me with eyes that showed respect.

“If that is the case, then I am willing to wait more than one or two hours!”

“Yes! I can’t wait to wait!”

“No, there is no need to wait for such a long time.”

Kujou-san kept her composure as she spoke respectfully.”

“This kind of western restaurant is known as a ‘Fast Food restaurant’, and takes pride in it’s speed. The food is normally served within one minute after you have placed your order.”

“……One minute…..”

The shock hit the Ojou-samas once again.

“““““**ONE MINUTE!?**”””””

They said it again.

“HOW CAN A MEAL BE READY SO FAST!?”

“I CANNOT IMAGINE IT!”

“WHAT ARE THESE COMMONER PEOPLE, REALLY!?”

“They…are commoners…:”

“You’re right!”

Kujou-san signaled towards the counter as she said:

“Then once again, try placing an order, please.”

Suddenly, the atmosphere became tense.

I glanced at Aika and made an eye signal towards her.

——Do it! It’s time!

I taught you about ‘MAX’ right? We did this in our training. Just walk towards the counter and boldly say ‘Teriyaki Burger Set and a Cola Zero’!

But——Aika stood there without moving a single muscle.

She embarrassedly tried to avoid my gaze.

——What are you chickening out for!? Go!

I poked her elbow repeatedly, but she still averted her gaze away as if she pretended to not notice.

This girl…is so vexing.

Reiko who looked like she was also troubled by the tense atmosphere tried to suppress her nervousness to change it.

“I-I will go!”

She raised her hands.

“As expected of Reiko-sama!”

“Please do your best!”

Showered by the good wishes of everyone, she nervously walked towards the counter.

“Welcome. Would you like to eat here?”

“Eh? Erm…”

After glancing confusingly around her for a moment,

“N-not here. I would like to eat at the table.”

“…..Arisugawa-sama, sorry for interfering,”

Kujou-san lowered her head as she spoke.

“She was asking you if you wanted to eat in the shop or take the food in a package to eat it elsewhere.”

Can’t she use a little of that respectful attitude towards me?

“I see. I could take it back to a tea party as a gift, I presume?”

“It seems we can use it as a lunchbox for a picnic……”

“Amazing……”

Actually, you just take it home and eat it alone.

“Can I take your order, Miss?”

The employee (Seems to be one of the staff at Sekain) pointed towards the menu.

Reiko lowered her head to look at it——

And turned to stone.

It’s natural that she’s overwhelmed. Even I would hesitate in front of the menu sometimes, not to mention the unique psychological pressure emitting from it.

On top of that, the employee would avert her eyes away from you, adding more pressure on the already massive stress.

Sweat rolled down Reiko’s face like a waterfall.

“Reiko-sama, please relax!”

“Maria-sama is watching you!”

——Hey, this is the best moment, you know!?

I poked her elbow again——the hell!? She had also turned to stone.

……Aika’s done for.

Unable to take it anymore, I walked up to assist Reiko who was in distress.

“The most popular menu item is this ‘Teriyaki Burger Set’ right here.”

“! Kimito-sama……”

“There’s also this restaurant’s signature burger, the ‘Big MAX’, but it’s probably too much for you.”’

”T-then, I will choose the Teriyaki Burger set.”

“Very well. What would you like to drink?”

Reiko looked at me.

“I suggest this mixed tea.”

Although I think Cola suits best, the Ojou-samas of Sekain academy may not like it.

“Then, I will have this.”

”Very well. Please wait near the counter for your order.”

Order complete.

“Th-thank you, Kimito-sama……”

Reiko looked at me with a pair of eyes as if she’s intoxicated.

“As expected of Kimito-sama!”

“How reliable of you!”

The praises of the Ojou-samas which came from within their hearts made me feel embarrassed as usual.

Afterwards, everyone queued up before the counter and placed their orders.

The employees completed the orders at a speed I have never seen before, completing almost 70 orders within just a mere 5 minutes.

Maybe this is the feeling you get when you watch the national rowing contest for the first time.

With everyone seated, they chattered excitedly among themselves.

“Oh my! What an interesting formation they are placed in!”

The tray was laden with the paper-wrapped burger, paper cup, and the exposed fries. It must be quite an interesting scene for the Ojou-samas.

Now that I think about it, only fast food restaurants have this kind of food arrangement on a tray, don’t they?

“Well then, Itadakimasu~”

Reiko represented the others as she said that.

The other class should also have a class monitor themselves. It could be said that Reiko was the head representative of the whole year.

I once again felt her overwhelming potential.

“”””””Itadakimasu~”””””””

After that, everyone turned their heads towards me.

Their eyes were saying——’Example, please.”

Although Aika should have done it this time, she was currently **sitting at the seat facing the window at the corner of the shop, with her back towards us.**

Why do you look so perfect in that seat? As if you’ve been there before you were even born.

I tried to ignore the pressure given off by the others as I opened my burger wrapper.

After I finished unwrapping my burger and made sure that everyone was staring at me, I took a bite.

Oh…OH MY GOD!

WHAT KIND OF MEAT IS THIS!? WHEN I CHEW, THE JUICE IS OOZING! THIS REFINED SCENT OF BEEF FAT! AND THE SWEETNESS! IT DOESN’T HAVE THE GREASY TASTE OF PORK, YET STILL HAS THE PURE TASTINESS AND FRAGRANCE OF BEEF! I AM NOW BESTOWED WITH THE KNOWLEDGE OF WHAT A REAL ‘BEEF’ IS LIKE! THE GROUND BEEF I HAD EATEN SO FAR WERE TRASH! JUST ROTTEN GARBAGE MADE OF RUBBER! AND THE BUNS ARE ENVELOPING THE BEEF TIGHTLY! THE SWEET SCENT, SOFT TEXTURE AND HEAVENLY TASTE! UNDOUBTEDLY, IT’S MADE WITH THE BEST FLOUR, A GOLDEN FIELD OF PROSPERITY! THE SUN! IT ENVELOPS THE BEEF PATTY KINDLY LIKE THE EARTH, AND CREATING SYNERGY WHILE NOT LOSING TO THE BEEF’S PRESENCE! ON TOP OF THAT, THE PICKLES AND THE KETCHUP BLEND TOGETHER SO PERFECTLY TO GIVE THAT SPOT-ON SOURNESS! THE AMOUNT! THE

VEGETABLE'S FLAVOR! THEY ARE SUPPORTING CAST TO THE MAIN ACTORS, CONNECTING EVERYTHING IN A HARMONY TO EVOLVE INTO ITS OWN 'WORLD'! IT'S AS IF THERE'S AN ORCHESTRA IN MY MOUTH! PYTHAGORAS! PYTHAGORAS!

"But…**THIS ISN'T MAXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX!!! !!!!!!!!!!!!"**

"K-Kimito-sama!?"

"What's the matter!?"

"This is definitely very delicious, but where's the simple but balanced flavor of a MAX cheeseburger, or the unique fulfilling taste of a Big MAX? Most importantly, there are some things you can only taste at a MAX Burger! On the other hand, how much are they gonna sell this for!? 120 Yen!? Even if they sold this for 1000 Yen, they would still lose a lot money!! Don't you ever look down on MAX Burger!! Whoever cooked it, **SHOW YOUR FACE RIGHT NOW!!**"

"Kimito-sama is angry…!"

"I do not know the reason, but he looks very mad……"

After eating, we threw the food containers into a trashcan.

"So commoners really take care of everything themselves."

The task of disposing the trash depending on their categories seemed to have piqued the interest of the Ojou-samas a lot.

"It's my turn next."

"Beniko-sama, keep it up!"

"I sense that I have grown as a person!"

"Me too!"

The field trip in ShominLand was going as smoothly as it could be.

All that's left was Aika's indecisiveness.

Notes

1. An **Olympic Village** is an accommodation center built for the Olympic Games, usually within an Olympic Park or elsewhere in a host city. Olympic Villages are built to house all participating athletes, as well as officials and athletic trainers. After the Munich Massacre at the 1972 Olympics, the Villages have been made extremely secure. Only athletes, trainers and officials are allowed to room at the Village, though family members and former Olympic athletes are allowed inside with proper checks. Press and media are also barred.

Chapter 20 - No…I can go just a little further…AHH!

The next attraction was an arcade centre.

The sight of the large bright hall filled with many machines baffled the Ojou-samas.

UHO Catcher(Claw Crane), photo booths, arcade machines, etc……

“““““……”””””

The Ojou-samas, shocked, stood frozen in place with their eyes and mouths wide open when they saw all these things for the first time.

It’s as if they were on a trip to another planet.

To me, neither MAX Burger nor arcade centres were uncommon. But it was still surprising that these Ojou-samas of the highest class in the society which commoners wouldn’t have a chance to meet being overwhelmed by this. To be honest, I found this kind of amazing and felt happy about it at the same time.

“……Kimito-sama”

Reiko spoke with a pair of watery eyes.

“To be able to participate in this field trip, I feel really blessed……!”

“G-good for you.”

The staff waiting near the machines lead us as they explained the instructions for playing the games.

The Ojou-samas who felt scared yet interested at first enjoyed themselves thoroughly after playing games for awhile.

The hall became a sea of laughter and smiles.

Among all of the arcade machines, the most famous one was the UHO catcher.

The SEGAPRIZE dolls in the machines that were cute yet mysterious to the Ojou-samas had caught their attention.

“I got it!”

Reiko released her inner potential as she easily caught one, earning praises and cheers from the people around her.

Compared to the crowded UHO catcher machines, the arcade machine area was more quiet.

Only Aika and I were alone at that place.

——We've failed……

This arcade centre was built on my suggestion.

One of the few things Aika was good at were the video games she always played and some major fighting games to some extent.(I am going to use an EX skill!——that kind of level)

"Well, once they are done over there, they might come here later. Let's relax and wait."

"……"

Aika sat on the chair in front of the machine without uttering a sound, just like a kid throwing a tantrum.

Oh come on……

I once again glanced over at the area where the UHO catcher machines were located——and spotted a small group facing a few difficulties.

Seems like they couldn't catch any of the dolls.

Although the number of staff totalled up to almost ten people, it was still too hard for them to aid each and everyone of the Ojou-samas.

——Ah, we've failed again……

I regretfully looked at the Ojou-samas who were depressed. At this moment——

"……Go help them."

Aika avoided my gaze as she said that.

"I'm okay here, so go help them."

……Just like the 'Commoner Party' from before, she was very considerate of others.

"Come with me."

"……It's fine."

“I see. Then I’ll be back soon.”

“Ah, Kimito-sama……!”

“Can you teach us how to play?”

Their faces brightened with happiness.

“We’re indebted to you!”

I stood in front of the machine.

Everyone surrounded me as they looked at me with expectant eyes.

……It feels a little uncomfortable.

The machines here didn’t require you to insert a token to play.

After pressing the START button, the music played out from the machine.

Although I’m not really good at UHO catches, the way the dolls were placed looked easy to grab. Furthermore, the crane handles were large enough to easily grab them.

It looked super easy.

“Now I’m gonna pick that up over there, keep your eyes open!”

“Yes!”

I showed them how to move the crane to the most suitable spot to grab them successfully.

The doll dropped out from the hole below the machine.

“Okay, take this.”

“……Are you giving it to me?”

“Of course.”

In an instant, the Ojou-sama hugged the doll tightly.

“I-I’m eternally grateful! I will cherish it for the rest of my life!”

To be honest, I felt a little embarrassed to be thanked like this.

“T-then, why don’t you give it a try just like I did?”

I spoke to the other Ojou-sama beside me.

“Yes!……T-then, I shall start.”

She pressed the button and moved the arm horizontally.

“Ah, right there! Stop pressing the button!”

“Eh?……Ah,Ah……”

BANG!

She moved the arm too much to the side and hit the glass.

“W-what do I do……?”

“It doesn’t matter. You still can get that one over there. Press the forward button.”

I grabbed the Ojou-sama’s hand as I put it on the forward button.

“……Ah……”

In order to let her learn the feeling of it, I put my hand on top of hers.

“Let’s go.”

“……Y-yes……——Ah”

The moment I pressed down on the button, her body shivered tremendously.

“K-Kimito-sama……”

“Hey, look carefully. We’re moving it deeper slowly.”

“….Ahh…Ahh……”

It entered to the deepest parts as it stopped moving.

“How’s that?”

“Good, very good……”

She said with her ears as red as apples.

“……It’s so b-big and imposing……”

“We’re almost there.”

“! Ah, not yet……”

“No way. We’ve reached the limit.”

“No…I can go just a little further…AHH!”

I let go of my hands as the crane arm stopped.

PiroPiroPiro……♪

An upbeat music was heard when the crane arm lowered and grabbed the doll.

“Okay, we caught it.”

“……Th-thank you so much……”

She looked at me with watery eyes and a blissful expression.

A doll can make her that happy, eh?

“Then, it’s okay now, right? Try it.”

“……Y-yes.”

The last Ojou-sama in the group had blushed for some reason as she moved the crane arm.

“Okay, just right there! Stop!”

“……”

“What are you doing?! Sto-”

BANG!

The arm hit the glass again.

Was it my imagination or did she just corner herself without a moment of hesitation?

“……K-Kimito-sama”

She turned to look at me as if she was expecting something.

“What should I do……?”

……In the end, I also guided her by the hand like the Ojou-sama from before to let her get used to it until we successfully grabbed one.

——Alright, now each of them should have gotten a doll.

“Then, I’m leaving————HUH!?”

“Kimito-sama, please guide me too!”

Unknowingly, a long queue had formed behind me.

“Assist me too, Kimito-sama!”

“I don’t know the feel of the button well!”

Each of them asked me passionately.

“……Err, a-about that……”

At this moment, I could sense someone glaring holes at me.

I looked towards the direction———to see Aika who was sitting at the arcade machine area staring daggers at me with bloodshot eyes

as if she wanted me dead.

But after sensing that I had realized her actions, Aika blushed as she stood up to leave the place.

What the heck?

After that, I instructed the Ojou-samas one after another.

For some reason, each and every one of them made the same mistake of moving the crane arm too much to the side until it knocked on the glass.

BANG!

Reiko moved the crane arm excessively to the side and hit the glass as well.

“Kimito-sama, please guide me thoroughly❤”

“Didn’t you easily get one just now!?”

Chapter 21 - Yogasim isn't for beginners

"……Hah……"

After catching a doll for everyone, I retreated to the bathroom for a breather.

When I returned to the arcade machine area, Aika was nowhere to be seen.

——Seems like this place failed too…

I sighed as I sat on the seat in front of the machine.

On the screen was the familiar logo of [ST4], short for [Strong Fighter 4].

Staring at the screen, I blanked out.——Suddenly,

……Hmm, something feels off about this though……?

"Kimito-sama, what are you doing?"

The excited girls in my class surrounded me.

Wherever I go, they would always follow. How do I say it, it feels like I'm quite a celebrity in Sekain Academy.

"Well, what is this?"

"This is called a fighting game. You play it by pressing these buttons to fight with your enemy in the game."

"F-fighting?"

"It's a game, just like shogi and chess."

"I see!"

The Ojou-samas stared at the screen excitedly.

"Ah, they are facing each other!"

"Is the fight going to start?"

It seems like they felt excited yet scared at the same time.

"Does Kimito-sama play this game often?"

“Just a little, I guess.——Want me to try it for a bit?”

Aika is now a hopeless case.

“Yes, please!”

“Everyone, Kimito-sama said he is going to play this game!”

“Wahh!”

Wait…..

In an instant, the number of spectators increased by several times.

I’m not good at this though……The pressure is crushing me.

Under the intense gazes of the Ojou-samas, I pressed the 1P button.

A melody sounded out as it changed to the character selection screen.

At that moment, I noticed the difference.

RYU BECAME RYUKOOOOOO————————!!

The Karate uniformed man became a Kimono wearing beauty. Every character got a gender change!

“What is the matter?”

“Ah, nothing……”

The screen displayed Ryuko who was dancing to the music with the fan in her hand.

……W-what is this? Is this an exclusive edition for Sekain? Just for this field trip?

Choosing not to give a damn, I picked the character I was most familiar with, Ryu…no wait, Ryuko.

The stage was set in America, with the enemy as Ryu’s rival, Kesoko.

With a catchy melody, the screen changed into the fighting screen.

“WHY IS KESOKO TRANSFORMED INTO A TUTU-WEARING BALLERINA POSING GIRL!?!?”

“W-What’s the matter, Kimito-sama?”

“WHAT ARE YOU DOING CAPCO——Ah, nothing. This game looks slightly different from the one that I know of……”

I steeled myself as I prepared for the battle.

[Round 1……Fight!!]

Other than the difference of the characters, it doesn't seem to have changed that much.

"Is it starting?"

"Keep it up, Kimito-sama!"

Just as the countdown timer reached '0', Kesoko rushed towards me.

Kesoko: " Pas de Chat[1]!"

She bent her right leg towards the left as she jumped to the side.

"……Hah?"

BANG CRASH CLANG!

Ryuko: "KYAHHH——!"

"HUHH!? I RECEIVED DAMAGE!?"

Ryuko: "Such fluttering steps!!"

She stood frozen still with her eyes upturned white in colour as if she wore a mask.

——What…the hell is going on?

I tried to use Hadouken in a state of confusion.

But all I saw was Ryuko turning her fan.

"Why isn't Hadouken working?!"

PAK!

Kesoko: "Oww!"

"Why did she get hit!?"

Kesoko: "I couldn't take my eyes off those gracious hand gestures of yours

!"

Kesoko entered the state of [Maya is such a scary child…]. *(TLN: Apparently some kind of an old-ass shojo manga reference called Glass Mask…)*

"Didn't she only spin the fan!?"

“Kimito-sama, that is called [Kanamegaeshi[2]]!”

The Ojou-samas exclaimed.

“It’s one of the moves in Japanese traditional dance.”

“I-is that so……?”

Kesoko: “Pas de Chat!”

BANG CRASH CLANG!

Ryuko: “Such fluttering steps!!”

Ryuko: ***(Spins fan)***

PAK!

Kesoko: “I couldn’t take my eyes off those graceful hand gestures of yours!”

Ryuko and Kesoko never approached each other and just stood there dancing gracefully.

Looking carefully, I could see the health meter increasing instead of decreasing.

It seems that the health meter is actually an ‘Impression Meter’. Whoever causes the opponent to be touched by the dance moves first wins.

“THIS ISN’T A FIGHTING GAME ANYMOREEEEEEEEEEE!!!!”

“What is the matter, Kimito-sama?”

“N-no, it’s nothing.”

On a useless side note, Kesoko was voiced by Eri. This popular voice actress pops out everywhere, doesn’t she?

What if Sekain’s presence gets revealed by this—I had an uncomfortable thought. Well, I guess it’ll be okay, given the strictness of information security here.

Kesoko: “*GRAND BATTEMENT*!”

KA KA KA!! *(TLN: Some kind of attack SFX)*

Ryuko: “How can you raise your leg so high!?”

“She used a high-level skill!”

“This isn’t good for us…”

I had no idea about what was going on, but the Ojou-samas were very excited.

“K-Kimito-sama, let us take up the challenge!”

I pressed a series of buttons that was the combo of Hadouken, Tornado Kick and Shoryuken.

What happened next was Ryuko spinning the fan, then walking a few small steps to the front, and ending it all with waving the fan twice.

“[Kanagaemashi], [Okuri] and [Yuki]!” *(TLN: Okuri is a farewell move in a Kabuki show, and Yuki means snow)*

“That was amazing, Kimito-sama!!”

But I had no idea what they were praising me for….

At that moment, a spotlight shone down on Kesoko.

A graceful music sounded out and special visual effects appeared.

Could it be—— an EX skill?

“This is…the [Dying Swan]!!”

“Ahh! This is bad……!”

The Ojou-samas faces turned pale.

In the darkening screen, Kesoko hugged her knees and kneeled with both her hands quivering a little. A short while later, she stopped moving entirely.

KAKAKAKAKAKA!!!!

Ryuko: “What impeccable performance. It was as if I could see a swan in the throes of death practically radiating from Kesoko-sama’s movements!”

Ryuko cried exaggeratingly as her ‘Impression Meter’ increased sharply.

With that, the meter was almost filled with only a little space left. *(TLN: Something like last hit in Dota 2?)*

My EX charge meter was full, so I also pressed the button that activated it.

In an instant, the fan transformed into an umbrella. With that, Ryuko started dancing to the music.

“It is the [Sagi Musume]!!” *(TLN: The Heron Maiden, a famous Kabuki title featuring a white heron fairy]*

“Isn’t it the Naugata[3] whose end was influenced by [The Dying Swan]!? Is this what you call payback!? How cool of you, Kimito-sama!!”

The Ojou-samas were abnormally excited.

“Elegant [*Kudoki*], vivid and powerful [*Kasa-dzukushi*[4]], and the futile [*Seme*[5]]…!”

I had no idea what they were even talking about.

Kesoko: “ …I admit my defeat!”

I’ve won.

“As expected of Kimito-sama!”

“What a superb strategy! I deeply admire your resourcefulness at the opponent’s sudden change!!”

“Haha…it’s nothing…”

Thus, the excited Ojou-samas started having PvP with each other.

Although they looked clumsy as this was their first time handling a joystick and buttons, they still looked very excited.

“Aoi-sama, keep it up!”

“Asagi-sama, please don’t be afraid!”

The crowd had split into two teams, with one side at a machine and the other at the machine that was on its opposite side.

Their cheers and cries had caused the atmosphere in the arcade centre to be rowdier.

Aoi-san and Asagi-san looked like they were playing around as they only pressed the weak attack buttons. But then——

Kesoko: “Pas de Chat”

Aoi-san suddenly used her ultimate move and started to gain the upper hand over Asagi-san.

For newbies, there is an iron law which is ‘whoever learns Hadouken first gains the absolute advantage’.

“Asagi-sama, we should take up the challenge!”

Although Asagi-san who was on the other side tried to retaliate,

“Pas de Chat! Pas de——Grand Battement!”

Aoi-san entered a state of where a chain of critical skills would come out by accident. When the situation comes to this, there’s nothing a beginner can do about it.

Asagi-san teared up as she randomly pressed buttons with a panicked expression on her face, but it was all for naught.

Yogasim (A mixed blood of an Indo-Aryan and a Japanese, A master of flower arrangement) was so caught up in the moment that her face was stuck in an ahegao[6]/i>.

Just when I thought the game was over——

“What are you doing!? Guard!!””

Aika had stepped up and held Asagi-sama’s hand which was holding the joystick.

Yogasim closed her eyes as she guarded against Kesoko’s skills.

“You should use a skill to counterattack too!”

“Eh? Eh……?”

Aika’s presence made Asagi-san surprised.

“Hey, look closely at how I am playing!”

Aika stretched her hands from Asagi-san’s back and took control of the buttons and joystick.

“Push the lever to the left, turn it halfway, and then punch!”

Yogasim: “A supporting branch!” *(TLN: Some kind of flower arrangement technique I think?)*

PAK!!

Kesoko: “Those angles are simply exquisite!”

“You got it?”

“S-sort of……”

“Then I will be in charge of the joystick. Asagi-san, could you press the punch button when I say ‘Go’?”

“Y-yes.”

“Turn half a circle——Go!”

Asagi-san pressed the button.

Yogasim: “A supporting branch!”

“! I-it worked!”

“Let’s go, one more time!”

The spectators were stunned by Aika’s performance.

But Aika was completely absorbed in supporting Asagi-san so much that she hadn’t noticed what kind of situation she was in at the moment.

Just like that, with Aika’s support, Yogasim turned the tables with the EX skill [Heaven-Earth-Man].

“We won!”

Aika patted Asagi-san’s back.

“Yogasim isn’t for beginners. This character is so unique,that it’s very hard to handle him. It would be best for you to start with Ryu, but he’s a little less interesting. Taking that into account, I suggest you to use……”

Aika suddenly felt stunned.

Seems like she had realised what kind of situation she was in.

Surrounding her were people with surprised faces.

Looking at her who was holding Asagi-san’s back while blabbering about her game knowledge.

She who couldn’t take Asagi-san’s poor gaming skills and had interjected to instruct her, and had even patted her back while praising her.

“……Th-Thank you very much.”

Hearing Asagi-san’s voice, Aika jumped in shock.

“Aika-sama, it appears that you are very good at this.”

Asagi-san gave a smile to Aika.

“……”

Aika’s nervousness was at its maximum.

The spectators held their breath as they waited for her reply.

——Do your best!!

I clenched my fists.

This is the crucial moment! Rarely in life does one get to consciously choose the route which will shape one's destiny!

Aika glanced at me.

I nodded in response.

And then…

"……S-sort of."

Aika gave a clumsy yet affable smile in return.

——YES!

The Ojou-samas around her breathed a sigh of relief.

"Aika-sama, please teach me too!"

"Teach me too!"

Everyone approached Aika.

Standing here were the pure and naive Ojou-samas who received the strict education of Sekain Academy.

Everyone of them wished to dispel the barriers between each other and get along well.

Aika lowered her head as she blushed with her lips quivering. Suddenly, she raised her head.

And said:

"S-sure!"

You did it!!

Notes

1. Pas de Chat: A ballet leap from one foot to the other in which the feet are drawn up and the knees are bent so that the legs form a diamond.

2. A basic dance technique involving the manual revolution of a fan.

   Kaname indicates the pivot at the lower end of a fan which holds the slats together and allows it to be opened and closed. *Kaname* also means "the most important part." *Kanjin kaname*, which means "a core point," is derived from this.To do *kaname gaeshi*, put your thumb a bit off the pivot on a slat of the upper surface of an open fan, your index finger on the opposite surface to

support the fan, and the remaining three fingers on the upper surface. Make the fan turn 360 degrees by giving your wrist a half-turn. Only your middle finger should come in contact with the upper surface. Then lift the fan up, make it turn 360 degrees clockwise again, and put it down.

3. Naugata is literally called ‘long song’. Wiki it.

4. Kudoki: A scene where the female character expresses her love or jealousy in Sagi Musume

5. Kasa-dzukushi: A scene where the dancer spins an open umbrella with both of her hands.

   Seme: A scene where the female character faces the cruelness and harshness of reality.

6. Ahegao: A facial expression of unbearable ecstasy or pain. For more info click here

Chapter 22 - Frappuccino!

In front of the counter at ‘Starbuckers’——

“A Grande Frappuccino with added shots of almond, vanilla, milk, caramel sauce, mocha sauce, chocolate chips and ice cream please!”

Aika placed her order with a complacency smile on her face.

“A-amazing, Aika-sama!”

“You give off an aura of reliable confidence!”

That smug look of hers can even be described by the Ojou-samas with such positive words, huh?

I kinda feel a little scared now.

“Eheheh, do I now?”

Aika laughed shyly as she puffed out her flat-as-a-board chest.

“Well, that sums up how to place an order!”

“Commoners have to chant such a complicated incantation when they order coffee……”

“It looks very hard……can we do it?”

“Ahh, relax. That was an order of expert difficulty. For beginners, you can just order a hot or cold latte.”

“This is great…they serve latte here.”

“Is there any black tea?”

“There is, but coffee is their main specialty, so I don’t recommend it. There’s also the problem of the size of the beverage……”

It was like this. After our free time, we came to a Starbuckers store.

Aika who had overcome her first obstacle, kept up her momentum and made good use of the special training to get along with others smoothly.

Picking up the freshly made drinks, we walked towards the tables.

Including me and Aika, there was also Aoi-san and Asagi-san from before in the six-people group.

“Let’s put the tables together.””

“Ah, let me do it.”

“I’ll help too.”

The Ojou-samas who were still not used to this, stumbled while putting the tables together.

“Let me help too.”

Aika also joined the fray.

Everyone happily put a few tables together.

After taking their seats, the Ojou-samas stared intently at a certain spot.

And that place was——the square hole on the cover of the paper cup.

“……What is this hole for……?”

Oh, right. They don’t even know this.

“A-Aika-sama…what is this for?”

“Is this a steam vent?”

“Eh? Um…”

Aika who was questioned panicked. I forgot to teach her about that, so she should be clueless about this.

But——

“Could it be that you drink the coffee through this hole?”

“THAT’S RIGHT!”

She said that while making a useless posture. But to be honest, no matter how you look at it, it had only one purpose, so she wasn’t making up random crap.

“Well, could you give it to me? Let me show you.”

Aika made a face of as if she was experienced in this matter, making me——

“For your information, this hole is a great invention by the commoners to drink hot beverage without feeling the heat.”

“What!?”

“Huh? Don’t tell me you don’t know about it.”

“!? **O-of course I know!** This is a cover that allows you to glug down any hot beverages, right!?”

“Wow, how amazing!”

“Just like magic!”

“Don’t you guys think you admire commoners a little too much?” (Kimito)

“Then why don’t you try it, Aika?”(Kimitroll)

“Yup, I’ll drink it all in one go!!”

“Ah! You idiot——”(Kimito)

“Here I go——**UWAAAAAAAA SOOOO HOTTTTTTTTTTTT ——————!!”**

PAK!

Just like this, I got the rewarded with the achievement of ‘The One who was Slapped Hard’.

★

With that, the conversations became more lively.

“Jeez, I messed up my Classical Literature quiz.”(Aika)

“It certainly was a difficult one.”

Since everyone was in the same class as well as living in the school dorm, there wasn’t any lack of conversation topics.

On top of that, there were 5 girls here, thus the rowdy atmosphere was natural.

And the reason for Aika’s earlier disharmony with others was just her excessive fear.

“Kyahahaha!”

But if I leave her alone at this point, TsunPure-san will most likely show her dark side accidentally. I need to pull her out before it’s too late.

“…….Um”

The moment I opened my mouth, everyone’s gaze was focused on me.

“Are you all using mobile phones?”

“Yes, sometimes.”

She took out her phone from her bag.

“But we see each other everyday, so we seldom use it, right?”

“Right.”

Seemed like they still didn’t practice this habit. Only using it occasionally——It was only to that extent. If I use Kujou-san’s words here, then it would be an ‘ideal starting point’.

“If that’s the case, I take it you hardly text then?”

“Yes. We can’t let the other classes know, so we only use them to send a few text messages to each other before going to bed.”

“What about you, Aika?”

“Huh?”

Aika, who was questioned, made an unhappy face of ‘why are you asking me?’.

Hey, don’t look at me like that.

“Of course I don’t use it.”

“Then please, let us have your number!”

“Yes! Please, let us contact each other by texting!”

“……Huh?”

——Alright.

I didn’t earn my nickname ‘Sebastian’ for nothing. Controlling the topic of a conversation is a simple task for me.

“Eh? Ah?”

After a little while of panicking, Aika seemed to have realized something as she glanced at me.

I nodded in response.

“…….Yep!”

And now, we are having an email address exchanging session.

“Uh…I’m sending the text?”

“Okay…I received it!”

A bright smile surfaced on Aika’s face.

The period of time for email address exchanging really is wonderful, isn't it?

I like the atmosphere of people making friends with others.

With all of that done, Aika successfully exchanged email addresses with others.

Good, mission accomplished!

Incidentally, Reiko was present too, it's just that she was in another group.

She occasionally glanced towards Aika, but never attempted to approach her.

Maybe she's trying to avoid being a hindrance, I guess? A celebrity's interference can really mess things up.

She's even looking after us in this aspect. How admirable.

Chapter 23 - I believe you can

Brrrr——, *Brrr*——.

The sound of the phone vibrating feels exciting.

Aika laid on the hotel bed while grinning idiotically as she read her newly received message.

And immediately started typing a reply.

Before going to bed, Aika and the other students had started texting with one another.

On the table in the hotel room, Reiko was in her nightgown as she wrote in her diary.

Reiko who was the head of the year ended up in the same room as Aika.

She finished writing in her own diary and glanced at Aika.

“Aika-sama.”

“What?”

She replied while typing a message on her phone.

“……”

“What is it?”

Looking behind, Reiko had a courteous yet uninterested face as she looked like she wanted to say something.

“About that——”

“Ah, sorry. I just received a text message.”

She turned her attention back to the phone screen.

“……I see♪”

She read the text with an idiotic grin on her face.

“I got to reply to her. But I was in the middle of replying to Asagi-san. Maybe I should finish typing the reply first? Ah, I’m so busy~so tired~”

She had a expression as if she was singing the praises of spring as

she hummed while shaking both of her legs to and fro.

And pressed the ‘Send’ button.

“It’s done.——

“……”

Reiko turned her head to face towards Aika as she said:

“It appears that you are having fun texting.”

“You could say that~”

Aika didn’t sense Reiko’s sarcasm as she smiled brightly.

“All this time, I have caused you so much trouble.”

“How?”

“You became my roommate.”

“No, that’s not——”

“But don’t worry, it won’t happen again!”

Aika sat up with a *whoosh.*

“Because now I’ve made friends!”

Sitting on the bed, she had a bright smile on her face.

“Isn’t it weird to be in the same room with someone you hate? This way it would be more comfortable for the both of us!”

“T-that’s right! I detest you!”

“Huh? What are you getting mad for!?”

“I am not mad!”

A period of silence.

“Hey, Arisugawa Reiko.”

“……What is the matter”

“Read this for a moment.”

“Hmm?”

“I’m about to send this message to everyone. Can you proofread it for me?”

“……Do you not need to ask for Kimito-sama’s help?”

“That’s why I asked, what are you angry about!?”

“I’m not!”

“No matter what, I want you to take a look at this.”

“Eh?”

Aika spoke with a serious tone.

“This is…a very important text. I wrote down the reasons that explains why I have been avoiding our classmates until now.”

That’s right, this was the ultimate goal of obtaining the email addresses of others in the first place.

It’s the final barrier between Aika and her classmates.

“……If it’s that kind of text, why do you insist on me to take a look at it?”

“Aren’t you the celebrity of our class? I hate to admit it, but it’s the cold truth.”

Aika——

“I really think that you thoroughly understand how our classmates feel, or what to do during certain circumstances. You have a way with words, and can easily dispel frictions between our classmates. I find it amazing on a few occasions.”

——Aika told Reiko her honest feelings about her, which she had never told to anyone before.

“……”

Reiko had a surprised face as she stood there frozen stiff with her eyes wavering.

“That’s why I want you to check it. Please read it.”

Aika held the phone towards Reiko.

“Although I detest you too, you’re the only person I can ask for help from. Please!”

“……Alright.”

“! Really?! That’s great!”

Reiko received the phone as she started reading the text.

The lengthy apology text began with how Aika was advised by her

teacher in grade school that ‘Honesty’ was a good trait, but it depended on the time and place. With that, the next 10 pages which had a number of words that had almost rivaled the number of words in a short story described the episodes that followed which Aika still regrets till today in detail——

“————————THIS IS SIMPLY TOO LONG!!”

Reiko’s scream made Aika shudder.

“L-long……?”

“Long! Far too long! But what I am curious about is how did you type such incredulous amount of words in such a short time?!”

“I have gotten used to writing long sentences.”

She was currently writing a booklet series called [Conversation Practice], which contained her imaginary conversations with others. Currently, she was on Volume 8 with the background setting of [Classmates discovered me cradling a wounded bird in my arms in the rain].

“I wasn’t praising you!”

“Oh.”

“I read the whole text, but your main point is nowhere to be seen, and your apology in the beginning is needlessly long! It’s…how do I describe it…the whole thing just felt wrong. If I use Kimito-sama’s words here, then I would say that it felt ‘heavy’!”

“I-is that so?”

Although she was modestly asking for guidance, her expression showed that she did not understand very well, an expression similar to one of a new author.

“Yes it is! Make it concise and less dramatic. For example, this part should be……”

After that, Reiko was like a highly-skilled editor as she guided Aika thoroughly; You don’t need this part, delete it. What did you think was the point of mentioning this story? Have you ever stood in the reader’s shoes?……etc.

“……I-is this really fine?”

After a while of relentless editing and retyping, Aika held the phone

and showed the text message to Reiko.

Reiko read through it quickly and nodded her head.

“…..Yeah, it looks fine.”

“Okay, so I’m going to tell you something important. There is a reason why I have avoided all of you till now. I have a habit of speaking my mind honestly, and had hurt my friends as a result. Since then, I’ve come to avoid talking with other people. I was too afraid that I would repeat the same mistake over and over again.

Truth is, I wanted to be friends with all of you the whole time.

I’m sorry about what I have done till now. I would like to get along well with all of you from now on.

Tenkuubashi Aika

“……You sure it’s okay for it to be this short?”

“It’s fine. Rather, it still seems to be a little too long.”

“Huh?”

“You do not need to use many words now.”

“……Why?”

Reiko gave an affable smile towards the restless Aika.

“Because you have already gotten close to them this afternoon.”

“……”

“……I see”

Aika mumbled happily.

And then stared at the content of the text.

“……Yup, this should be fine.”

Her hands hovered over the ‘Send’ button.

“Then, I’m sending it.”

……But her fingers didn’t move.

Reiko pestered Aika who was anxiously hesitating at the last minute.

“Do it already!”

“!? O-okay.——Hup!”

She sent it in a state of panic.

With that, the case was closed.

“Jeez.……”

“Thanks, **Reiko**”

At this moment, Reiko realized Aika had unconsciously called her ‘Reiko’.

“Thanks to you, it seems that I can finally be friends with our classmates! I’ll make sure to make a lot of friends!”

The room was filled with light, like slender strands of honey.

The anxious feeling in Reiko’s heart immediately dissolved in the air as she smiled softly.

“I believe you can.”

The lightbulb dangling on the ceiling silently lit up the room with its warm glow.

Chapter 24 - Look…haven't we……met before?

Morning.

Walking into the hotel restaurant to eat breakfast, I saw a big crowd of people surrounding someone.

With Aika at the centre of them.

"Aika-sama, let's have a tea party when we return!"

"Would you mind, if I joined too, Aika-sama?"

"N-nope."

"Then please let me join too."

"Then everyone can come!"

The bright smiles of the Ojou-samas surrounding Aika was like a flower wreath.

She had sent me a report through a text message last night regarding the recent developments.

She's doing a good job, isn't she?

"Aika-sama, you haven't joined a club yet, right?"

"Eh? About that……"

"If you don't mind, are you willing to join the Tennis Club? It will pose no problems even if the recruiting period is over."

"Please do consider the Singing Club!"

Everyone's attention was on Aika as the atmosphere turned rowdy.

It's quite an unimaginable scene, actually.

The Aika who avoided others and always turtled in the corner of the room.

Her dream scenario was playing right in front of my eyes.

——She did a very good job.

Seeing such a scene in front of my eyes, I couldn't help but feel

touched.

Suddenly, Reiko stood by my side.

Glancing towards her, she turned her head towards me and smiled in reply.

“She did it, that girl.”

“Yes, it worked out well.”

A moment later,

“Then, why don’t we take a seat, Kimito-sama?”

“Sure.”

While walking towards the tables alongside Reiko, I glanced at Aika who was in the midst of the large crowd while thinking:

“There’s no need to worry about her anymore.”

After breakfast, I returned to my room to take a change of clothes.

And headed for a bath in the bath house.

As a man, I was barred from using the bath house last night.

Although there was a bathtub in the hotel’s bathroom, it was far too small to thoroughly enjoy a good soak.

Thus, I had persisted till now.

After reaching the lift, I pressed the ‘Down’ button.

With a *Ding,* the lift had arrived.The door of the lift on my left side opened——

And Aika walked out of it.

“! Huh? Why are you here?” (Aika)

“This is the second floor.”

“Eh……?”

Confirming the sign displaying the level of the floor has the number ‘2’ on it, the girls rooms are in the third floor and above.

She must have mistakenly gotten off, thinking this was her floor that led to her room.

“You’re really stupid.”

“I’m not stupid!”

It’s actually due to me pressing the button, but let’s not mention something that trivial for now.

“Aren’t you getting on?”

“……”

Just as the door of the lift started closing and my hands quickly reached for the button——

“……Wait”

The door of the lift closed and headed for the upper floors.

Aika silently walked towards me.

“……What is it?”

“……”

Aika didn’t utter a word as she lowered her head.

I had seen that look on Aika’s face for a while now.

For example, during Commoner Club’s activities or when we were alone together, Aika gave off a depressing aura as if she had something on her mind.

Although I had asked her what happened, we were often interrupted by the return of the other members. Till now, I had no idea as to what caused her depression.

“……..I have a question for you.”

“Huh?”

She had something to ask me?

“What is it?”

“……”

She lowered her head as a blush surfaced on her face.

An awkward silence befalls the atmosphere around us.

“……Look, haven’t we……met before?”

“……Hah?”

Aika kept gazing at my eyes.

It seemed like she wasn’t joking.

Facing the quiet me, she continued:

“Have you ever participated in any parties for rich and high-status people before?”

Her tone sounded like she was urging me to answer her question.

“When you were 10 years old, in the fourth grade, on Christmas?”

It also seems like she was seeking something.

“Umm, a little before the party started, I was in the hotel all alone watching the Christmas tree. And then someone spoke to me, so we went out……”

While facing the speechless me, Aika’s voice gradually grew softer.

“……”

I tried to recall.

Seeing that she was really serious about this, I tried my best to remember.

……But I had never ever attended a party in a hotel before.

Let alone the fourth grade me. Till now, I had never even attended a Christmas party once in my whole life.

My house was very normal.

My dad was a salary man, and my mom was a housewife. Although it may look like I had a good life till now, we were just an average household.

No matter what, the best evidence was me being chosen as the Commoner Sample.

Although I didn’t have much memory of what I did during the Christmas in fourth grade, I would definitely remember if I had attended a party or something.”

“Nope, I don’t remember going to a party.”

“…….”

Aika looked like she was very surprised.

“T-that’s right! It must have been memory loss! Isn’t it just that you couldn’t remember that day in particular!?”

“I don’t think so. I have never had any sense of inconsistency, and nobody has pointed that out to me, either.”

Aika slowly lost her spirit like a deflating balloon.

“Sorry, I think you’ve got the wrong person.”

“……I see.”

Although I don’t get it, it must have been something really important to her.

Unable to take the depressing mood any longer, I tried to change it to a more positive subject.

“On the other hand, I’m glad you’re now getting along with others.”

“Ah?….Uhh, yeah.”

It was immediately effective as her sad frown immediately turned upside down.

“Being brave was worth it.”

She spoke with a soft tone.

I breathed a sigh in relief.

“Well, you did a good job.”

“Once you’ve done it, it feels super simple.”

“Don’t get carried away.”

“Hehehe…but this is all thanks to you.”

A shy look surfaced on the pure Aika’s face.

“Thanks.”

“Yeah.”

It’s finally done.

A sense of freedom entered my heart.

“After this, the Commoner Club will be disbanded, right?”

“……Huh?”

“The club was founded to make you a popular girl.”

“……”

“From now on, you’ll join tea parties with your classmates after school, or enter a proper club, so it’s not needed anymore.”

I pressed the button and the door of the lift opened before me.

“Come on, let’s get in.”

“……Ah…….yeah…….”

For some reason, Aika walked into the lift as if she was in a loss.

Chapter 25 - TsunPure-san's Potential

"Ah~it feels so good."

An outdoor bath is the best!

The mountains and plains could be seen with my eyes.

There wasn't a single building other than the five-storey hotel, so the bath house was built outdoor with the intention of letting the users to be able to have a view of the sky.

"It feels great to have an outdoor bath after such a long time……"

In Sekain Academy, it was a serious matter regarding me having a bath.

Because the bathhouses in the school were exclusive for the Ojou-samas only.

Of course, I could break into the bathhouses and have a **mixed bath** with them. But what would happen next was most probably having my manly parts being 'surgically' removed.

Thus, I've been put in an uncomfortable situation, as if I was borrowing a neighbor's bathroom.

This hazy spring water was also quite an interesting view.

Just as I was playing with the water with my hands——

Creak

Aika who was wrapped in towel entered the bathhouse.

"……."

"……."

At the same time—

"Whoa!?"

"Kyaa!?"

I had turned to the area behind me.

“Wh-why are you here!?”

“That’s my line! Didn’t the girls already take a bath yesterday!?”

“We were going to have one again……”

“……WE?”

At that moment, the Ojou-samas with seductive as hell bodies appeared from the opaque glass door.

The moment when the door was opened, I immediately dived into the water.

SPLASH!

“Sorry to keep you waiting, Aika-sama.”

“N-no problem.”

“Ahh, as I thought, the morning scene is exceptional.”

“It feels good.”

“Then, let us enter.”

“Yes.”

Hearing the fuzzy noises through the water, what came next was ——

SPLASH. SPLASH. SPLASH.

The Ojou-samas entered the water.

I could feel the number of people entering it increasing steadily, as the water waves reached me.

What I found amazing was, from a touch what you would consider intimate tells me——the people entering the water were females and not males.

……Incidentally, I dived in such a hurry that I was out of breath—— I’m at my limit!!

“BUHA!!”

The moment I peeked my head out of the water——

BLOCK![1]

A back appeared in front of my eyes and pushed me against the rock behind me.

“B-Buha!”

Aika deliberately stood in front of me to block me.

“Ahh, it feels so good!”

“Haha, Aika-sama, that’s unexpected of you.”

The Ojou-samas laughed naively.

Whew……thanks to Aika, I was safe for now.

I laid against the rock with a position that felt like I was going to slide down at any moment.

And the sight in front of my eyes was Aika’s back. It was even pressed against my face.

It was wet and smooth. Although it didn’t have meat in it, it wasn’t the same squishiness as men’s.

Her small waist with a towel around it was an eye candy for me. The most important thing though was……Aika’s butt was sitting directly on my thigh.

Even though it was small, the vivid feeling of her soft ass through the wet towel was making me shiver. Her **thighs are smooth and fluffy, just like some high-quality pudding.**

Damn it! This **pudding-like body** for a kid like Aika!

“Aika-sama, your face looks flushed?”

“Ah? That’s because Kimito——UGUU!?”

I quickly covered Aika’s mouth with my hand.

That was close! This tsunpure-san speaks her mind when she’s not letting her guard up!!

A second later, I retracted my hands back into the water.

“Ah? Hmm? Did Aika-sama’s hand look strangely large just now?”

“Also, doesn’t the hand angle seem a bit off?”

“Ah…hahaha…”

“Well…I was probably imagining things.”

“……It must have been a nasty trick caused by the hot spring’s steam.”

Seems like they already decided on that.

Well, it's not like they could ever guess that someone was hiding in the water.

"So, what is it with Kimito-sama?"

"Huh? N-nothing, I guess?"

Aika painstakingly tried to make some stupid lie up.

"Come to think of it, Aika-sama, you seem to be very close to Kimito-sama."

"Eh…is it?"

"How envious."

"Yes, I agree."

The Ojou-samas slowly approached her.

The density of the air instantly became heavier.

"……Aika-sama"

Her tone sounded like she was whispering a secret.

"What is the relationship……between you two?"

"I-I also want to know."

The nervousness of Aika spread to me.

"N-nothing serious."

Exactly.

"But, you're always with him."

"That's right, but……"

After a moment of silence,

"……It won't be the case anymore."

She said it honestly.

She's talking about the disbandment of the Commoner Club, right?

Certainly, Aika will hang out with the other girls, and the time we spend together will diminish.

At that moment, my leg started to cramp.

And jerked against Aika's butt who was sitting on it.

"————————!?"

Aika’s body trembled and laid against me.

CLANG!

Her back pushed my head hard against the rock.

I couldn’t help it! It’s a natural phenomenon!

“Aika-sama, what is the matter?”

“N-Nothing!”

——Uwaa, it hurts……

Just as I wanted to raise my hands to massage my aching head——

“Aika-sama, are you really okay?”

Asagi-sama suddenly approached her——

And as for the result, my hands coincidentally groped her ass.

BOING BOING~~❤

It’s soft as hell.

“Kyaa!?”

“A-Aika-sama?“

”Huh?”

“M-my……bottom……”

“??——ah”

She made a sound as if she realised something.

“You were a bit too mischievous……”

“I-I’m sorry……ahaha……”

CLANGGG!!

My head hit hard against the rock again.

And for some reason, it was a hundred times more harder than before.

——Ah, this is bad.

Either its the impact, or I stayed in the water too long.

……My head……is getting dizzier……

*

As soon as her classmates left the place, Aika breathed a sigh in relief.

Turning her head, she wanted to check on Kimito.

“!? K-Kimito!!”

Kimito’s head had submerged halfway in the water with his nose in it.

“Kimito! KIMITO!!”

She shook him, but there was no response.

——Don’t tell me…he drowned because of that impact just now!?”

She pulled him out of the water in a panic.

Even after letting him lie down on the floor, there wasn’t a response from him.

——W-what do I do……!?

Aika teared up. But unexpectedly, she was showing a tough front amidst this crucial moment.

——Now’s not the time to panic! I have to do something, quickly!!

Aika thought for a while. And then——

That’s it! ‘CPR’!

She decided.

There was no time to spare.

Aika immediately got moving as she learned about it in P.E class, and had even practiced on a dummy doll. (she even earned the praises of her teacher)

The time lost can determine a person’s life and death, and she didn’t have a moment to spare.

After raising Kimito’s head to ensure his respiratory tract was not blocked, she pinched his nose.

Aika also learned during the class that CPR wasn’t kissing, but just covering the area around the lips with the one who’s performing it, which means not having a direct contact with the other party’s lips.

But still——…….

“……”

Tears started to form in Aika’s eyes——

And she immediately covered his mouth with hers.

WHEWW——she blew air into him.

During the moment where she parted from him, Kimito's lips rubbed against hers a little.

The soft sensation caused Aika's brain to be instantly overwhelmed by a sweet numbness.

Her consciousness started becoming murky,

——

But she regained control of it at the very last moment.

——N-no way! What am I doing!?

I have to continue!

That's right, this is a matter of life and death.

Since a few moments ago, Kimito's chest looked like it was raising up and down rhythmically like he was breathing.

But she can't see it.

It wasn't enough. I must do it more. Because it is a matter of life and death.

"…I must…do it more……"

Aika's face flushed as she stared at Kimito, and once again——covered his mouth with hers.

At that moment——

CREAKKK

"Aika-sama, are you not done yet?"

The Ojou-samas took a peek inside.

And at that moment, time was frozen.

For in front of the Ojou-samas, was the scene of the stark naked Aika hugging the start naked Kimito on the floor while forcing her lips on his.

She did that stealthily yet boldly when everyone had left.

"Ah……Ah……"

In front of the eyes of everyone, Aika trembled while her brain went

overdriven.

——I have to say something…

Have to say something towards the flushed and silent classmates.

I have to say something——

I have to say something——

My situation now——

Si————————————……

“KIMITO’S LIPS ARE SO SOFT, AND THEY FEEL SO GOOD!!”

Notes

1. This is actually a blocking SFX that would make no sense in English, so I took some liberty.

Chapter 26 - W-we will be waiting outside!

When I opened my eyes, I saw Kujou-san who was looking with sharp, piercing eyes, like one would view a broken pencil lead.

“Have you woken up?”

“……Ahh”

Huh, it’s our daily conversation again.

“Though it will better if you don’t.”

See? It came.

“Why?”

After replying to her like I always do, I noticed I was wearing a bathrobe while lying on the hotel bed.

……Oh, did I faint after that……?

Kujou-san took the basin of water and towel from the table beside the bed.

“We will gather at the lobby at 10. There is only 20 minutes left, so please make haste.”

After saying that in a monotonous tone, she left the room.

I sat up.

My face still felt hot, but it was much better.

My forehead and neck still had the cool feeling of being wiped.

“……?”

A fan was beside my pillow.

It seems like she had forgotten to take it back with her after using it.

Could it be,

She fanned me while I slept?

*

When I got down to the main lobby, I immediately noticed a strange thing.

Aika——was all alone again.

Staying away from the rowdy cheerful Ojou-samas, she was at the side all alone.

……What happened?

I nervously walked towards Aika.

In an instant, the lobby got noisy.

……Wait, the noisiness was just my imagination. Reality was the opposite of it.

The surroundings were silent.

Each of the Ojou-samas stared hard at me.

For some reason, everyone's face was flushed and some had even covered their mouths with their hands.

As I got nearer to Aika, they would make 'Wahh…' sounds with every step I took.

"Noo…"

"Please get a hold of yourself,Yumika-sama!

There was even someone who had fainted.

"……Hey, Aika"

Aika's face was also flushed, as she turned her head away without uttering a single word like a child throwing a tantrum.

"What's going on? Did something happen?"

"……Nothing."

She really sucks at lying, doesn't she?

"Whatever. Something did happen, right?"

"I——Oop!"

She covered her mouth with her hands.

……Really?

I glanced over towards the Ojou-samas, and planned to ask them.

Suddenly, each and everyone of them stood up straight.

“W-we will be waiting outside!”

“Yes! It would be rude to interfere!!”

They took their stuff as if they were embarking on a long trek to the entrance.

“Come on everyone! Quickly!”

“P-please enjoy yourselves, you two!!”

The only people left in the spacious wide hall was the two of us.

“What’s going on……”

“……”

“Hey”

Aika’s lips trembled as she said:

“……Apparently they think we became lovers”

……Huh?

“……How, come?”

At that moment, I sensed a dark aura from behind me.

“……Kagurazaka”

Karen was staring at me with eyes that said she wanted to kill me.

“……You liar”

“Eh!?”

PAK!!

A big hard slap came in contact with my face, causing me to even splendidly turn my body three times and a half as if I was in a comedy show.

Karen made a face as if she was about to cry at any moment and ran away.

“……”

What the hell!?

I thought our relationship had grown closer ever since I talked to her during **yesterday’s free time.**

……In the end, I had no idea how the misunderstanding of Aika and

me going out spread.
But there’s one thing I’m sure of.
And that’s——
Aika once again went back to being a loner.

Side Story 1 - It's a great success, Karen-san!
(Freetime during the field trip)

I was wandering around the stores in ShominLand during freetime.

Aika was shopping with the friends she grew close to (though they can take a set of clothes for free). I initially followed them from behind, but how do I say it……I can't take the living hell of shopping with girls, so I parted from them after a while.

Well, I guess she can handle herself in that situation.

In the clothing floor of the megamall, the Ojou-samas were like yellow flowers that were blooming their beautiful petals as they chattered noisily.

"So these are commoner's clothes……!"

"Why is this dress so short? Is it meant to be worn by a child?"

They excitedly looked around, and even asked the staffs for information about the ways to wear them.

I looked at those scenes as I walked to the end of the floor.

There shouldn't be anyone here…….

Just as I was thinking of that——

Karen was there.

All alone in the fashion shop, looking at the T-shirt on the clothes rack.

Not only around her, the whole place was devoid of people.

And the main reason for this was that the katana she equips on her waist, scares the Ojou-samas away.

Karen held a shirt in front of her as she stared at it. It was a pink colour [Kawaii series] T-shirt with famous design patterns printed on it

Her poker face slowly approached the shirt and……sniffed it for

some reason.

She glanced around her, and then put the shirt on top of her chest in front of a mirror.

Although she had a serious face, her body started to tremble vigorously as if she was wearing some kind of slimming belt.

"……Hehehe……"

Her face looked like it was made of rubber as she laughed creepily.

So, even she could make such a blissful face. She's really into cute things, isn't she?

——Should I pretend not to have seen this……?

Just as I was about to leave, Karen looked like she had just awoken from a dream.

She shook her head vigorously and tried to fold it back to how it originally was.

But even after a while of effort, she still failed to fold it properly.

Seems like she really wanted to get it back to how it originally was (very Ojou-sama-ish of her), and so, she tried again and again.

"Just fold it simply."

I couldn't help but take the shirt from Karen's hands.

"The store clerks will take care of it, so just fold it simply, and leave it there."

Although I said that, I deftly folded the shirt back to how it originally was, and put it back on the rack.

Ah, it's not that I am being a hypocrite here, but it was all due to Eri-sensei who kept forcing me to fold her clothes……

Looking back, Karen had turned her flushed face away from me.

"……I-it is not like what you are thinking of"

She said that with her legs trembling.

"I-I have no interest in such a silly thing! It's a coincidence that I even came here. Rather, I wouldn't even be in this kind of place anyway. In fact, who's to say that the person in front of you is the real me? Actually, who am I?"

She was even talking about philosophy.

“Your legs are shaking.”

“——!?”

“You like it, don’t you? Why don’t you try it on?”

“Y-you bastard!!”

She unsheathed her katana and pointed it towards me.

But her hands were trembling and lacked the scary aura from before, meaning that she was panicking at that moment.

Isn’t it better to just be honest with yourself rather than being so hard on yourself?

Heh. Guess I have no choice.

“……Aren’t you getting too full of yourself?”

I said that with a deep voice.

Karen was surprised and shivered in fear.

“Have you forgotten how I defeated you without even lifting a finger……?”

And the end result was that she self-destructed.

“If I get serious, I can erase you in an instant without leaving a trace behind, you know……”

While I was reciting some chuunibyou-ish lines from some weekly manga, Karen had started to tremble.

“I have never treated you badly before, but don’t you ever forget your place.”

“……”

Karen’s eyes teared up and her legs shivered as if she was going to collapse any second.

I can’t stop myself. This is too interesting.

She was so different from her usual self that it feels so refreshing.

“You swore before, right? To see me as your [Master]. So from now on——you have to follow my orders.

“……Ah……Ah……”

The katana fell from Karen’s hands.

“……Fuee……Fuee……”

Her body shuddered like a child.

To be ‘sunken’ with such splendor, the ‘S’ side of me was nearly awoken.

Even though it felt like I overdid it……well, to be honest, I wanted to use this as an excuse for her to wear the clothes she liked.

“Then here’s an order, you hear me? Get cha——”

Karen’s dress had slipped off her.

……What?

She had taken off her uniform while leaving just her bra and panties on. On a side note, both of them had sky-blue stripe patterns.

“D-do what you want!”

She hugged her giant melons and looked at me as if she was looking at a demon. Tears started flowing down her face as she exaggeratingly kneeled on the floor.

“You can use me until you are satisfied!!”

“Nonono wait a minute!?”

*

Karen chose the clothes that were to her liking.

“Doesn’t this look good?”

“……I-I really think I——”

“Wear it! This is an order!”

“……Muu…..”

She had an unhappy expression on her face as she walked towards the changing room. However, she was holding the clothes in her hands tightly like it was some precious gift, and skipped lightly towards the changing room.

Her mood was totally different from her facial expression.

Geez, she really can’t be helped.

Sha Sha

Rustling noises of clothes rubbing against each other came from within the changing room.

I, who was noticing those unnecessary details **regretted the fact that I did not look at those thighs a little more longer.**

That girl's thighs were an excellent ambrosia for a person who has thigh fetishes like me.

The rustling sound stopped.

……But, she still hasn't come out.

"Are you done?"

"……This cannot do."

"Hah?"

"It makes me look classless."

She spoke with a weak voice.

Does it look that bad on her?

Nope, it can't be. The shirt is actually quite average, so it won't look bad on her. Because she looks……

"You're pretty cute as you are, so it can't be that bad."

"!? W-what are you talking about……!?"

A commotion arose from behind the curtain.

"N-no matter what, I don't want to let anyone see this……It would be absolutely humiliating!!"

What do I do. All I want to do is see her now.

"——Open up."

I said that with a deep voice.

"This is an order."

"……Uuu……How shameless of you……."

Karen wailed remorsefully and slowly opened the curtain.

She stood straightly with both of her hands behind her back as if she was a prisoner.

She turned her flushed face away that had a shamed and humiliated expression on it, as tears started coming out of her slender eyes.

“Die…… a bastard like you should just die……!!”

What Karen wore on her was a half-sleeved T-shirt and tight short jeans which emitted the aura of a commoner girl.

She was even wearing a gyaru-ish[1] necklace on her neck.

If I say it bluntly——It suits her very well! It’s a great success, Karen-san!

The designs on the T-shirt was shown clearly due to her slender S-shaped body which made someone like her, who was wearing such tight T-shirts look good.

Also, her thighs that were wearing the tight short jeans——

THIGHS!?

No, this can’t be happening. Were the shorts too small for her? It’s on the verge of exploding due to being jammed onto those thighs. Although I knew of her hourglass figure, the extremely short and tight jeans had deeply embedded itself into her extremely plump thighs. With a “poof”, no, with a “bang” sound, the fats that looked somewhat soft had swelled up, and they came falling down piece by piece. What? You say that this looks like a pork bun being tied tightly by a string? No, no, Mr. Feynman[2], you’re not doing the great thighs justice by comparing them to something like a pork bun. Aah. This is the ideal thigh that all people with thigh fetishes dream of, and it’s called……

……King Arthur.

……King Arthur……

“——Hah”

That was close. I almost let myself drift off to Avalon[3].

“……If you want to laugh, go ahead.”

Karen said with a bitter face.

“It has bothered me for some time now, but my legs always had this

shape. They are so disgustingly plu——”

“They are not plump at all!!”

I exclaimed before she could finish her words.

“They are just perfect as they are now. They’re the best!!”

“……!?”

“They’re so perfect!! Amazing! Just completely amazing!! I swear upon my heart!!”

I let out my raging passion for them from within my heart.

“So, Karen. Don’t belittle yourself like that! You look so perfect in that! I love them!! Even if everyone in the whole world takes you as an enemy, I will never ever stop saying that I love them!!”

“……”

Karen’s eyes trembled lightly.

After a bout of confused trembling, she——

Ran past me.

I easily found her after a little while.

She sat on the corner of a staircase while hugging her knees..

The moment she noticed my presence, she panicked and tried to get up and run.

“You left your uniform back there you know.”

Karen was shocked and looked at the clothes she was wearing.

“I-I have to change back to my clothes.”

“Nope, it’s fine. I told the staff that you’re taking it.”

“Eh……?”

“It’s yours now.”

“……”

Karen looked at her feet with a sad face.

“……Even if it’s mine now, I don’t think I will be wearing this again.”

“What are you saying! You must wear them again in the future!!”

“——!?”

“And be sure to show them to me! I want to see you in those clothes over and over again!!”

I couldn’t help but get excited again.

Karen stood there with her whole body trembling.

“You……by that……do you mean……”

She blushed as she looked at me with teary eyes while backing off timidly.

Crap, does she think I am a pervert……?

“……me……?”

——Huh?

SMACK!!

A katana came hitting on my head.

“UWAA!?”

I couldn’t stand the pain and collapsed onto the floor while Karen ran away.

“I swear I will make you take responsibility for thisssssss!!

And then, I lost consciousness.

Notes

1. Gyaru : is a Japanese transliteration of the English word ‘girl’. The name originated from a 1970s brand of jeans called “gurls”, with the advertising slogan: “I can’t live without men”, and was applied to fashion- and peer-conscious girls in their teens and early twenties.

2. Feynman is a Nobel prize-winning physicist, whose book [Surely You’re Joking, Mr Feynman!] is a best seller in Japan. For more info, click here.

3. Avalon is the legendary island featured in the Arthurian legend.

Side Story 2 - I can eat three bowls of rice just from this! (Night of the field trip, at Sekain Academy)

Kimito-sama and co. were putting up a night at the hotel in ShominLand——.

Hakua's exclusive maid, Sakimori, was helping Hakua put on her sleeping gown in Hakua's room.

Today was a strange day.

Hakua didn't even take off her panties once today.

This also meant, Hakua's brain hasn't even been in the 'inspired' mode even once today.

After arriving at the laboratory in the morning, not only after reading out countless theses, but even letters sent by numerous industries and companies all over the world; Hakua was complacent as she sat blankly at the sandbox in the laboratory.

It was the first time that such a thing had happened.

Although as a maid, it was a very relaxing day for her. But it would pose a problem if Hakua didn't take off her panties, as it also meant that there was no work for her.

If Hakua doesn't take of her panties, the associations who were unable to publish their theses to the world would have a headache.

During the time which Hakua doesn't take off her panties, the technological revolution of industries would face hindrances, which would affect the international economy.

If Hakua still doesn't take off her panties, the advancement of the human race would probably just stagnate.

In a nutshell, the adults across the whole world were hoping for Hakua to take off her panties.

Sakimori thought about those things as she professionally helped Hakua to put on her clothes.

Although Hakua had spent less time in the laboratory ever since she had entered the Commoner Club, the number of times she was ‘inspired’, and took off her panties had rose drastically.

Even though she had the same face as before, she was fired up.

It was as if a certain powerful force had caused this unending strong power to gush out from the depths of her heart.

Motivated, she had completed her work perfectly before school ended and joined the ‘club activities’ that were held after school.

Of course, Sakimori was completely aware of what was the cause of Hakua’s motivation.

Recently, Sakimori enjoyed something called [Important-things to note after observation] during work.

“Good work today, Hakua-sama.”

Hakua had no reaction to her words.

It’s as if her heart wasn’t with her today.

Next, Sakimori put on a face that showed the expression of ‘not caring’ as she said:

“It seems that Kimito-sama will be back by tomorrow.”

……!

Hakua’s body trembled a bit.

——*Ohohoho. He’s here he’s here he’s here~~~*

————————(° ? °)—(° ?)—(°)—( )—(°)—(? °)—(° ? °)—— ! ! ————————

Sakimori, very satisfied.

That Hakua, the one who would sit there either idle or rampaging as if she was a robot, would tremble upon hearing the name of others.

How cute! I could eat three bowls of rice just from this! How satisfying!

After helping Hakua to put on her clothes, Sakimori acted like nothing had happened as she stood guard behind Hakua.

She couldn’t wait to return to the maid’s dormitories, and tell her friends about this juicy sight.

“Then, please have a good rest.”

After bowing, she left the room.

A moment before the door closed, Sakimori glanced at the male doll on the bed and giggled softly.

After the maid left, Hakua laid on the bed.

Using a remote control to switch off the room’s lights, the faint glow of the faraway stars filled the room with a faint light.

Hakua brought the doll beside her pillow near her and hugged it lightly.

Laying down on one side, her eyes were shut as she hugged the male doll tightly.

Tighter than she had ever done before.

She had even given a name to the male doll that was in her room recently. It was——

“……Kimito.”

The doll named Kimito had the exact same look as the one she knew of.

Side Story 3 - I-I don't look happy at all!
(On the plane, return trip to Sekain Academy)

"……So that's what happened."

On the way back from the field trip, Reiko said that with a relieved face.

She knew from Aika's words about the incident between Kimito and her, that took place in the bath house.

Incidentally, Aika and Reiko were sitting at the last row, far away from the other students and teachers.

Because if Kimito appeared near Aika, the other Ojou-samas would immediately tense up (the number of them fainting wasn't low too).

Thus, he was seated in the front rows.

Once again, the **lamenting duo** of the lone-wolf Aika and the class monitor Reiko was revived.

"Kimito-sama……if only I went to bath at that time too……"

"Huh?"

"N-no, it's nothing!"

Reiko blushed as she waved her away with her hands.

"Then, both of you really did not k-kiss like they said, right……!?"

It was Aika's turn to blush this time.

"N-no. I mean, kiss."

"……*Whew*"

Reiko rubbed her chest in relief. If Aika said so, then it must be the case.

Reiko understood the feeling of wanting to prevent your lips from being in contact with the other person during CPR.

After all, she attended the P.E class with Aika, and even got praised for ‘doing her CPR procedures perfectly’ alongside Aika.

“But, how sly of you, Aika-sama.”

“W-what are you talking about. Can’t you see the kind of situation I am in……”

Aika pouted her lips out unhappily.

“Then, what will you do next?…..Would it not be better for you to resolve this misunderstanding as soon as possible?”

Aika was having a headache.

It was true that they didn’t kiss.

But, it would be hard for her to explain the situation she was in at ‘that’ moment. She was there, without a single piece of clothing on, covering Kimito’s lips with hers, and then screaming ‘It feels good!’ to the live witnesses.

To recall what happened back there…..Aika’s heart couldn’t take it any longer.

“……If there is a need for it, I am willing to help you——”

“W-wait.”

After hurryingly stopping Reiko, Aika turned her head and said:

“……..Let’s just leave it as it is for the time being……”

She cooly, chose a weak decision.

“Oh……I see.”

Reiko opened her eyes wide.

“If Aika-sama says so, then I have no qualms about it.”

She slowly sat back on her chair as she mumbled ‘I see, I see’.

“It seems that I will be paired up with you the next time as well.”

“……Hey, why do you look so happy?”

“! I-I don’t look happy at all!”

“To be happy even in this situation, just how much do you hate me……”

“Ah? No, I was——”

“I had thought that you were a decent person last night, but it seems

that I was wrong and I still hate you a lot!

With a *Hmph*, Aika turned her head away.

“……Me…..Me too!”

Hmph!

Reiko turned her head away.

……A moment later, the pilot reported through the speaker that the plane was landing.

Side Story 4 - The maid wakes up early

The maid wakes up early.

As the head maid, Kujou Miyuki attends the daily morning meeting in the maids dormitory, then swiftly goes to the office to manage the complex managerial works.

By the time she's done with that, it would be 6:30 in the morning. At that time, most of the students would still be sleeping.

But even then, it was expected of them to be like that.

Because the maids have the important duty of taking care of the students under their care.

Thus, Miyuki walked out of the maids dormitory and headed for Kimito's.

Sekain Academy, which was located on high ground, was quieter than usual in the morning.

However, the early morning sun, rising from behind the mountain ridge, shone down clearly on the school pathways, trees, buildings as well as the fountain, giving people a feeling of coolness.

There was no place better than this for the pure girls to live in.

There was a student jogging slowly towards her on the path Miyuki was walking on. Of course, there were also students who did this as a daily routine.

When the tracksuit-clad student came close to Miyuki, she suddenly tensed up and said:

"G-good morning."

"Good morning."

Miyuki stepped to the side and respectfully bowed towards the passing student. Suddenly——

"Please wait a moment."

Miyuki called towards the student.

“……W-what is it?”

The Ojou-sama somewhat timidly turned her head towards her.

Miyuki walked a few steps towards her and picked up the handkerchief that was on the floor.

“You have dropped something.”

“Ah…….Thank you.”

She thanked her in fear, and stretched her hands to take the handkerchief.

“No need. I shall take this towel and wash it for you.”

Saying that, Miyuki took out a plastic bag-wrapped new towel from her apron.

“Please use this one instead.”

“……”

The Ojou-sama who received the handkerchief was deeply shocked by how meticulously prepared Miyuki was.

“Well then, Tomoko-sama. Please excuse me.”

She gave her a respectful bow.

To know her own name, the Ojou-sama was surprised. No matter what anyone says, the number of students in the school totaled up to almost 1000 if you include the kindergarteners

“——Ah, umm……”

She called towards the leaving Miyuki.

And then, nervously asked the Miyuki, who had turned her head towards her……the **question that everyone was being bothered about.**

“……Why is someone from the Kujou family such as yourself working as a maid?”

Disregarding wealth and power, just from their family’s lineage perspective, those that can rival the Kujou family only consists of the three large families – one of which is Arisugawa.

However if it’s only influences, then even the three large families can not hope to be on par with the Kujou family.

Ironically, the Kujou family wasn't very well known. Because the best way to keep your power was keeping a low profile and trying your best of not flaunting it.

"Miyuki-sama is a Kujou, and is a daughter of the main house too. But now……"

In response to the sudden question, Miyuki simply replied:

"It is not worth listening to."

"Could it be that it was due to some special reason——"

"Please excuse me."

After giving a respectful bow, Miyuki turned and left.

*

Miyuki silently walked into Kimito's room.

The dark room which had its curtains drawn.

Kimito was sleeping on the bed.

Lying on his back, he was sleeping soundly.

His expressionless face looked more dignified than his usual one.

Miyuki stared at his sleeping face. After a while, she slowly put both of her hands on the bed.

Kimito was between her arms as her body neared him.

Just like that, Miyuki slowly neared her face towards Kimito's. And then——……

:……Ngh”

When I opened my eyes, I saw Kujou-san who was looking at me

with eyes one would give to a person buying a garage kit that was ten thousand times worse than the original. A pair of eyes that looked like the owner's mood had surpassed anger and made people feel insignificant was staring at me.

"Are you awake?"

"……Yeah"

I replied to her just like I usually do. In response, Kujou-san replied to me just like she usually does..

"Though it would be better if you never woke up."

Afterword

Producer-san! This is getting a manga, a manga!

Just like that, this light novel received a manga adaptation just after it's second volume. This is a first for me! I'm so excited!

And guess what? This wasn't requested by me. The Editor-sensei of Comic REX read my work and liked it, and so, he gave me this offer.

Isn't this something more to congratulate about!

The aim of this volume was to be more lively, foolish, and perhaps more moe than the previous volume. For those who are tired from working or studying, you can read this book to empty your brain.

If this book can let you feel even a moment of happiness, then I would be satisfied.

Uruu-sensei who drew such cute and personality-filled illustrations for this book. K井-san who always helped me with his careful editing. The Senseis at the Sales Department who supported me throughly. Namori-sensei and the head editor of Comic Yuri Hime who allowed me to use the contents of [Yuru Yuri].

Comic REX editor Okada-sensei who offered to serialise a manga adaptation of this book. Risumai-sensei, the mangaka who even helped draw the belly band for the book and the 4-koma manga announcing this news. Shiratori Shiro-sensei who promised to help with the configuration of the illustrations, and also Sagara-sensei who invented the word 'self-service mixed bath'.

I sincerely thank all of you. I will do my best too, in the future.

Takafumi Nanatsuki

九条さんのドS相談室

このたび、相談室を担当することになりました。初回ということで、例として用意された質問に答えたいと思います。

Q.コンビニに着ていく服がありません（東京都　クリリンのことか）

ご安心ください。**あなたのことなど誰も見ていません。**仮に「うわっ」と思ったとしても、一分後には忘れています。最悪、話のネタにされたとしても、あなたと一切接点のない人間同士があなたについて何か言ったところで、それがなんだというのでしょうか？**外はつらいことばかりではありませんよ。**

Kujou: I am responsible for the consultation room this time. Due to this being the first time, I shall answer a few example questions.

Q. I don’t have any clothes that I can wear to the convenience store [Tokyo (Do you mean Kobayashi?)]

A.Relax. **No one is paying attention to you.** Even if they think ‘Uwaa’ in their hearts, they will forget about you in a minute. Worst case scenario, you would become a neta[1] in the eyes of the other party. So what if irrelevant people talk about you? **The outside world isn’t just filled with pain and suffering.**

Q. 嫁のメシがまずいんですが （一迅社　K井）

それが嫁の、**あなたに対する評価**ということではないでしょうか。

相談室では、みなさまからの悩みを募集します。
都道府県とペンネームを記載の上、次の宛先までお送り下さい。

メール　kujyou-ds@ichijinsha.co.jp
郵便　〒160-0022　東京都新宿区2-5-10　8F
株式会社一迅社ノベル編集部「九条さんのドS相談室」係

ちなみに**コーナーの趣旨を理解できる『紳士』の方**に限るとのことです。私に悩みを相談して何かが得られると思う**おかしな方**は応募すればよいのではないでしょうか。

Q. The food my wife makes tastes bad. What should I do? [Ichijinsha K井]

A. Isn't that just an **evaluation from your wife?**

*

Kujou: Consultation Room is taking in the troubles of everyone. Please state your prefecture and pen name, then send it to the address stated below.

Email: kujyou-ds@ichijinsha.co.jp

Mail address: 160-0022 Tokyo,Shinjuku Prefecture 2-5-10 8F, for the person in charge of Ichijinsha Novel Editorial Department [Kujou-san's Extreme Sadist Consultation Room]

On a side note, this Consultation Room is only geared for '**Henjin**[2]' who understand the point of this. Those '**hen-jin**[2]' who want to discuss with me about what kind of good things they can gain from this, do participate in this actively.

Notes

1. Neta: Laughing stock

2. According to Razorace, this is a fairly obscure pun. The kanji for "gentleman"(henjin) and "weird person"(hen-jin) are phonetically the same etc where "hen" is the part from "hentai".

   So people call e-hentai like e-绅士(Gentleman) rather than e-变态(Pervert) in China, so the Chinese TL just made use of this to TL in a similar pun… which absolutely works and is reflective of the original Japanese pun.

Credits

Author	(七月隆文) Takafumi Nanatsuki
Illustrator	(閏月戈) Uruu Gekka
Publisher	(株式会社一迅社) Ichijinsha
Translator	Lickymee
Editor	Cxmys Ice Razorace Rockgollem Ruzenor Sekiryuu
Book designer	Armaell